The People's Press.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,
PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

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One Copy one year, ... $1.50
" " six months, ...75
" " three " 50

The People's Press.

Devoted to Politics, Literature, Agriculture, the Markets and General Information.

VOL. XXXV. SALEM, N. C., THURSDAY, AUGUST 18, 1887. NO. 33.

JOB PRINTING

THE PRESS JOB DEPARTMENT

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Three millions of pounds, or 375 carloads of feathers are yet consumed every year in America for bedding purposes. The geese yielding these feathers are mostly south of the Ohio and Missouri Rivers.

Dr. A. De Bansset, of Chicago, proposes to construct an air ship upon a model built by himself, in which he proposes to make a trip to the North Pole next year. The public will be asked, to contribute to his scheme.

Grasshoppers are causing great trouble in Algeria this year. In one district 50,000 gallons of eggs have been collected and burned, this being equivalent to the destruction of 7,250,000,000 grasshoppers, but for all this the reports say that "the efforts made to destroy the eggs have proved useless."

England is to have a silver dollar, or its equivalent. A proclamation by the Queen appears in the London *Gazette*, stating that it has been thought fit to order that a new coin, to be called a double florin, should be coined. It will weigh three hundred and forty-nine grains, and pass current at the rate of four shillings, or one-fifth of one pound.

The long-deferred abolition of slavery in Brazil is to be hastened. A recent law releases all slaves after two years, and they are to receive wages during this period. Brazil is the last country laying claim to civilization that still maintains slavery. It is not sixty years since slavery was abolished in the British colonies, and less than half that time since this country rid itself of the evil.

It seems, according to the statement of a prominent Southern politician who was in the Confederate Congress, that there never was any Supreme Court of the Confederate States. A bill providing for such a tribunal passed the House, he says, but was defeated in the Senate by Yancey and others, who insisted that it was antagonistic to the Confederate idea of State sovereignty, which they had seceded from the Union to maintain. And so the attempted new Government ran its eventful course with only State courts to pass upon and enforce its laws.

Here is a chance for the great American novelist. In 1873 a sheriff in Kentucky found his cash box $3,000 short. He suspected a deputy, but could prove nothing. He made good the deficit, but by doing so bankrubted himself, and has lived by day's wages ever since. Recently his wife, who was in an insane asylum, was overheard talking about money she had hid in a smoke-house. An investigation was made, and sure enough $3,200 was found in greenbacks, which she had abstracted and hid away while insane. This discovery has put the sheriff ahead again, and cleared the reputations of all parties.

A striking instance of labor-saving machinery is that which makes tin cans. One of the machines used in the process solders the longitudinal seams of the cans at the rate of fifty a minute, the cans rushing along in a continuous stream; of course a drop or two of solder is left on the can. The drop on the outside is easily wiped off, but it is not so easy to secure the drop left on the inside. An ingenious workman has patented an arrangement for wiping the inside of the can without stopping the machinery. Result: several thousand dollars in royalties in his own pocket and a saving of $15 worth of solder per day to the firm that uses it. Thirty thousand cans is a day's work for this machine.

Under the heading "Disabled Great Men," the *Medical Record* gives the following: The Emperor William is suffering from an advanced senility; the Crown Prince from laryngeal papilloma and Bismarck from rheumatism; Mr. Gladstone has catarrhal troubles of his respiratory organs; Sir Michael Hicks-Beach has cataracts; Mr. Parnell has some unknown malady which makes him an invalid; Lord Randolph Churchill married an American lady, and has the American disease, neurasthenia; Mr. Blaine is reported to be a brightique; Mr. Manning is hemiplegic; President Cleveland is rheumatic and lipomatosic; the Emperor of Russia is suffering from mental depression; Mr. Sharp is reported to be diabetic, while Dr. McGlynn and Mr. Editor O'Brien are not as well as they should be.

The area of the thirty-eight States and Territories (excluding Alaska) is 1,856,070,400 acres. Of this 24.6 per cent., or 487,280,000 acres, was, according to the last general census, covered with forest. In the States west of the ninety-fifth meridian, and (excluding the Indian Territory) which cover 65.5 per cent. of the total area of the United States, there is only 15.2 per cent. of forest, and if from this is taken California, Montana, Oregon, Washington and Texas, the remainder west of the ninety-fifth meridian west longitude has only 8.1 per cent. The thirty States east of that meridian have an area of 640,000,000 acres, or 34.5 per cent. of the whole, and the census gave 47.5 per cent. of this as forest. In this group the twenty Eastern and Northern States, including as such Maryland and West Virginia, have an area of 313,547,200 acres, of which 44.4 per cent. was timber. The ten Southern States of this group have almost the same area as the Northern and Eastern twenty, viz., 326,421,600 acres, of which 50.6 per cent. was forest. The group east of the ninety-fifth meridian, containing only 34.5 per cent. of the whole area, had yet 62.2 per cent. of the whole forest space.

THE CLEARING UP.

At dawn there was no shred of pink,
No ploughing up in clouds of gold
Of that gray field, the eastern sky;
But dim-defined, and white and cold,
The fog's wet wings blew here and there,
The plaintive rain-sounds filled the air.

And all the loitering morning hours,
And all the lagging afternoon,
We've watched the swift, unswerving lines,
And listened to the mellow croon;
But now the tidal turn is near—
Some change pervades the atmosphere.

The crowing of a barnyard fowl
Comes clear and shrill and jubilant,
Borne from some fence's dripping top;
And broken is the silvery slant
Of slender, westward-driven threads
Across the reeking garden beds.

A breeze springs up brimful of scents
And essences all warm and wet,
Of savory herb and spicy weed,
And rose and pink and mignonette,
And rain steeped shrub and odorous root.
And mellow, over-ripened fruit.

From out a white, dissolving cloud
An amber arrow of the sun
Comes flashing, quivering through the mists—
The rainy day is almost done.
The west grows pink, the earth grows fair,
And rain-wrought freshness fills the air.

—*Hattie Whitney, in the Current.*

BORROWED PLUMES.

An odd-looking figure, arrayed in a shabby cloak and a green veil, appeared before Charles Lorraine, junior partner in the firm of Stearne & Lorraine, book publishers.

"I have a book here I would like to offer you, sir."

There was a quiver in the girlish voice, and the cotton-gloved hand holding the manuscript trembled, in spite of her efforts to be calm.

"Yes, I suppose so; much obliged, but we are not needing anything just at present." And Mr. Lorraine went on with his writing.

"Surely, sir, you do not mean that you will not even look at it?"

"Certainly I mean it; we have no time to waste over manuscripts we do not want."

"But how do you know mine would not be accepted without seeing it? I have spent months—years, I may say—"

"No doubt; so have others who might have been better employed."

"But I have traveled far, at some expense. My case is a peculiar one."

"So are they all; each one has a special plea to urge in offering us a book; so really, madam or miss, you are wasting your time and mine. I must beg you to excuse me from further discussion; I am busy."

"Order me out at once!" came hysterically from the folds of the green veil. "Oh, what will become of me? What shall I do?" And turning around, as though in answer to her own question, she ran straight into the arms of the senior partner, Horace Stearne, who was coming in at that moment.

He had a vision of quivering red lips, startled brown eyes and tear-wet lashes, and then, before he could recover from his astonishment, she was gone.

"Confound it!" Charley was saying. "Can't a man refuse to buy a bundle of grimy manuscript without raising a tempest? By Jove! that young woman has missed her fate by choosing literature—she should go on the stage in high tragedy."

"Did you look at her offering, Charlie?"

"I looked at her; that was enough!"

"You should have allowed her to leave it here a little while, just to satisfy her, you know. Poor child, I suppose she has built upon its acceptance."

He turned to the door and looked up and down the street.

"She is out of sight entirely, now," he added regretfully.

Upon leaving the publishing house the girl kept her veil closely drawn, and, turning into a side street, walked rapidly, but aimlessly, until she reached the outskirts of the city; then, seating herself upon a stone by the wayside, withdrew her veil.

She was not noticeably handsome. Her eyes, although a beautiful brown, were dull with agony; her face was tear-stained and swollen, and her yellow hair dishevelled. It was in the latter part of November, and night was coming on, but this wretched girl was homeless.

Her pitiful story is quickly told. Her father, the only parent she could remember, had been a poor schoolmaster, her mother having died at her birth. He had educated his child himself, with particular care, so at eighteen she was far in advance of most girls of her age, and from her narrow experience, by the aid of a vivid fancy, she had written a novel.

Then suddenly she found herself fatherless, and when the funeral expenses were paid she was the possessor of a library of well thumbed volumes, six dollars in money and her precious novel.

But this in itself was her fortune, and though dazed by her sudden bereavement, she determined to go to the city and turn it into hard cash as speedily as possible.

"I dare not buy a bit of decent mourning yet," she sobbed. "I must save the six dollars to pay my expenses until I get my money."

Poor child! she never dreamed of disappointment. She knew so little of life as it really is—of its hard struggles for small triumphs, its sharp competition and crowded marts. She knew not that

"For one who wins the crown,
Hundreds go down, go down"

So, a business card from the publishing house of Stearne & Lorraine having fallen into her possession, she had carried her precious manuscript straight to them, with what result we already know.

A small dwelling was near where she sat, and several cows were gathering the scant herbage by the wayside. The tinkle of their bells had a soothing effect, and when they turned their meek eyes upon her, she almost felt as though they pitied her misery.

The cottage door opened, and a woman came toward her with a couple of milk pails, and as she knelt to her task, she glanced over her shoulder at the silent figure, looking so pitiful and desolate. She finished her milking, hesitated a moment, and then remarked,—

"Aren't you cold sitting there?"

"Yes."

Won't you come into my house, and warm yourself? This is a poor place to rest."

The young girl arose and silently followed her.

"What is your name?" she asked, kindly but curiously, as they entered the tiny dwelling, and she proceeded to make her guest comfortable.

"Jennie Morrison, I—

But tears and sobs choked back the rest of the sentence. In an hour the thoughtful, kind-hearted woman, who was a spinster living all alone, knew the whole sad story, and declared she should stay there until something could be done.

"You can keep house until I carry the milk to my customers," she said, briskly. "Yes, and I'll sell the milk for you, or do anything I can. I'm not afraid to work." And so the poor novel was put away, and the authoress lost in a milk-maid.

One morning, late in February, as Messrs. Lorraine & Stearne sat in their private office, an elegant carriage drew up before the door, and the liveried footman assisted to the pavement a lady, velvet rolled and ermine wrapped. She ascended the steps, and in a few seconds stood in the presence of the two young publishers. With quiet dignity she accepted the proffered seat, and then threw back her cloak, displaying costly jewels at throat, wrists and girdle.

The footman who accompanied her carried in his hand a square package.

"I have brought a book," she said, motioning toward it, "which I wish you to examine."

"Certainly; shall be happy to do so," smiled Mr. Lorraine, coming forward and taking the package from the servant's hand.

"Let me know your opinion at your earliest convenience," she said, rising and dropping a dainty card into the receiver as she turned away.

Mr Lorraine followed her to the carriage, and then watched it disappear.

"Hey, Charlie, struck?" asked Mr. Stearne, as he re-entered.

"Struck? Yes, by Jove! if you choose to call it that. But did you ever see such a vision of loveliness?"

"Vision of dry goods, you mean. Do you really suppose such a creature could write anything the public would care to read?"

"She is beautiful, rich, and no doubt talented," declared Charlie, eagerly scanning the white enameled and gold card she had left. "Miss Dollie Williams, 208 Park street. Dollie Williams; not highly romantic, Charlie, and you dote on names, you know."

The gentlemen addressed looked a little crestfallen, but he tore open the manuscript.

"We'll see what it is like," he said, for I want an excuse for calling at No. 208 at my 'earliest convenience.'"

Mr. Stearne said nothing. He knew his partner to be a superficial observer, although he prided himself on his discernment; but both were surprised as they perused the work. It was not practical and sadly needed revision, but the web of fancy was exquisite, showing that the young authoress possessed no common talent.

"We must make her an offer of some kind," declared Charlie, "though I suppose what we do will seem beggarly."

"Then perhaps we had better do nothing," said Mr. Stearne, who could not reconcile the over-dressed fashionable lady with the evidence of intellect and careful training displayed in her work.

"Then I shall make her an individual offer one of these days, which I hope she will not have the heart to refuse."

"Well. We'll drive out to No. 208 this afternoon. Let us settle this business first, and then your individual offer will be in order.

No. 208. Could it be that mean-looking dwelling, the single door of which was surrounded by cows, while a milk-maid was busily plying her task?

Mr. Lorraine's face was a study as they drove up to the door.

"There's some mistake," said he, and his companion could only smile broadly to keep from laughing outright.

"We are looking for Miss Dollie Williams," said Mr. Sterne, politely, to the middle-aged woman who answered their knock.

"I am Miss Dollie Williams, sir," answered she, briskly. "Walk in, gentlemen."

"Really, madam, you must be mistaken," said Mr. Lorraine, aghast.

"Mistaken! Don't I know my own name, hey? You are printers, Stearne & Lorraine, aren't you?"

"Well, yes, but—"

"Its all right, then. Didn't expect you to call. Thought you would write, but no harm done. I hope—"

At this moment the milkmaid entered, bearing in each hand a foam-capped pail. She looked startled and confused, first at one then the other, then, placing her milk-pails on the floor, she faced them defiantly. The vivid scarlet in her cheeks and lips, and the proud light in her dark eyes, gave her a beauty no embellishment could brighten.

"I did not mean you to see me thus," she said, candidly, "but perhaps it is just as well."

"Yes, perhaps," said Mr. Lorraine, with an assumption of dignity. "But how came you to appear as you did at our office?"

"Cannot the jackdaw pin on the peacock's feathers?" she retorted, haughtily. "You, sir, have been kind enough to show me how vast is the difference between the two birds. Had I obtained a hearing in my own character I would never have dreamed of assuming that of another—did not dream of doing so, until the lady herself suggested it, and insisted on placing everything at my disposal to try the experiment. She has kindly interested herself in me—is one of our best milk customers—isn't she, Dollie?"

Mr. Lorraine sat in helpless silence, while his partner in business negotiated with the young authoress, congratulating her on her unquestionable talent as a writer.

Both young men were silent during the drive homeward, though from different emotions. For the image of the young girl, as he had imagined her, was shattered in the shallow heart of Charles Lorraine by the same master stroke that had now enshrined it forever in the true, noble one of Horace Stearne.

One year later Mr. Stearne led the girl he loved to the altar, looking, not like a peacock, but a snow-white dove.

The rich, eccentric lady had made a pet of her, and introduced her to society as a rising young authoress. But Dollie, her first true friend, was never forgotten.

Antiquity of Ropes.

Before the beginning of the historical period, considerable skill in rope making had been acquired, so that it must be classed among the oldest of the arts. The existing relics of the ancient Egyptians include sculptures showing the process of manufacture practiced more than 4,000 years ago, while the oldest records of that people represent well-made ropes of great strength. Flax and the fibres of the date tree were employed for these ropes, but grasses and the hides of animals were probably among the first materials used.

BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SKETCHES FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

Something Surprising—The Trials of a Landlord—It Might Have Been Worse—Came to Grief, Etc., Etc.

Daughter—"There is only one thing more astonishing than the readiness with which Ned gave up tobacco when we became engaged."

Mother—"What is that astonishing thing?"

"The rapidity with which he took it up again as soon as we were married."—*Siftings.*

The Trials of a Landlord.

Summer Tourist (to landlord)—"Do you allow dogs in your hotel?"

Landlord—"Yes, sir, bring all the dogs you want to."

Summer Tourist—"I'll have to go somewhere else. I can't stand dogs."

Another Summer Tourist—"Do you allow dogs in your hotel?"

"Landlord—"No, sir, won't have a dog about the place."

Tourist—"I'm sorry. My wife has a dog that she thinks more of than she does of me."—*New York Sun.*

It Might Have Been Worse.

A Philadelphian, who was the father of very cross twins, was enjoying a brief rest about midnight, when he was aroused by a vigorous pounding upon the door and the jangling of the bell.

"What's the matter?" he yelled, as he stuck his head out of the window and saw a policeman.

"Your house is on fire," was the reply.

"Oh, is that all?" I thought from the noise you have been making that both babies had the colic again.—*Philadelphia Chronicle.*

Came to Grief.

First Omaha Man—"What's the matter; not out of business again, are you?"

Second Omaha Man—"Yes, my last venture busted the first week."

"That's queer. I thought you started a little factory to darn stockings for young men, old bachelors and others with no women folks to look after them. That ought to pay."

"Pay! I got more orders than I could fill; hired a whole lot of nice girls who knew how to darn stockings, and they did their work beautifully—but then the enterprise busted."

"Why, what happened?"

"Girls all left."

"Dissatisfied?"

"No, the whole crowd of customers hunted 'em up Sunday and married them."—*Omaha World.*

A Great Improvement.

A Dakota young lady was visiting a friend in the East who had visited her in Dakota last summer.

"You don't know how I miss our lovely Dakota moonlight," said the territorial maiden.

"Don't you think the moon is as nice here as at your home?" asked her friend.

"Oh, it isn't half so lovely. You ought to see it—it's perfectly elegant and makes it almost as light as day."

"I did see it last summer, and it didn't seem to me to be any brighter than it is here."

"Oh, well, last summer of course it wasn't, but you ought to see it this summer since the boom struck our place! It is fifty per cent. brighter."—*Dakota Bell.*

Excused With Energy.

"Say! you!" he called, as he stood on the Postoffice steps.

A very solid man halted in his tracks until the other came up.

"Calling to me?" he queried.

"Yes, sir. Do you notice my hair? It's a sort of grizzly gray, which makes me look ten years older than I really am."

"What have I got to do with your hair, sir?" demanded the other.

"I happened to stand beside you in the Postoffice, and no"——

"Supposing you did stand beside me in the Postoffice!"

"I saw that you were a man of about sixty years old, but as you had——"

"Suppose I am sixty!"

"But as you had dyed your hair you din't look a day over forty-five. What I want is the name of the dye you use. You will excuse me, but——"

He was excused. He knew he was by the way the other raised his cane and jumped at him and offered to mop the street with him for two cents.—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Logical View.

"Tompkinson," said a somewhat rapid traveling man to a friend, whose tastes and habits were much like his own, "I'm very much worried."

"I wouldn't cultivate it, my dear fellow. But what's the trouble."

"Debts. I'm overwhelmed with them. I can't turn a corner without running into a creditor. There's the hatter, and the tailor, and the gents' furnisher, and the florist, and the livery man—in fact I don't see but one way out the difficulty."

"What is that?"

"I've a good notion to commit suicide."

"And add the undertaker to the list! My dear fellow, at least be reasonable."—*Merchant Traveler.*

The Indian and the Quicksilver.

Captain John, an old Indian who lives on the Rancho Chico and is a well-known figure about our streets, was the centre of an amused crowd of citizens on Broadway to-day. Some one, for a joke, had dropped some quicksilver on the stone pavement in front of the post office and waited developments. Captain John and Old Daniel, the one-eyed Indian, soon hove in sight, and the glittering but seductive quicksilver caught their attention. John made a grab for it with his thumb and finger, and he was astonished when he found he couldn't pick it up. He was determined to have that quicksilver anyway, so he unwound the bandanna handkerchief from his neck, and, spreading it down, got a chip and scraped the quicksilver into it. A look of triumph shot from his eagle eye as he gathered up the four corners and emptied it into his pocket, but it was replaced by one of terror and disgust when the metal ran through his pocket and trickled down his leg to the sidewalk. Looking at the metal for a moment, as it lay on the ground, in a puzzled sort of way, he launched a vicious kick at it, and uttered ejaculations that were foreign to his childish nature: "Me get eben: white man mabeso too smart." He turned on his heel and left the quicksilver for some other untutored son of the forest to experiment with.—*Chico (Cal.) Enterprise.*

All He Was Worth.

Some few days ago a placard appeared in the window of a large hardware store on Washington street, not far from the *Globe* office, which bore upon its snow-white surface, in black letters, the legend, "Boy wanted." In answer to this call for help a veritable street Arab went into the store, and going to the junior member of the firm said:

"I came in to see about the job."

"Well, said the proprietor, looking the little ragamuffin over from head to foot, "you know we don't pay very much here, and besides that, if you came to work in a nice store like this you would have to dress better."

"Oh, yes, I know that," responded the gamin, "but how much do yer pay per week?"

"Two dollars a week," returned the proprietor.

"I couldn't think of workin' for that," said the gamin, "for I can make more every week now."

"Well," said the proprietor, "I do not think you could, but when I first went to work I got only $1.50 a week."

The Arab sized the speaker up from head to foot, and then giving his head a toss and edging to the door, he said:

"Well! perhaps that was all you was worth."—*Boston Globe.*

Could Hold up Their Heads.

There was an odd incident at one of the seashore places last week. A couple of ladies, who do not live in Boston, and whose unpretentious way of life had perhaps led them to fear that they might be looked down upon by Boston people, had taken board at a hotel much patronized by Bostonians of an excellent sort. Walking about the corridor of the house on the first evening after their arrival, and observing with an interest natural in new-comers the people about them, they happened to observe two ladies standing in the corridor not far away. It struck the younger of the two new-comers, who is a little short-sighted, that these two ladies whom she saw in the corridor were quite shabby in appearance. She turned to her companion and whispered:

"Well, I guess we can hold up our heads with this sort of people."

The elder seized her handkerchief in a vain attempt to smother a hearty laugh. They had been looking at their own reflection in a big mirror.—*Boston Transcript.*

Gambling at Monte Carlo.

Before play commences, which it does at 11 or 12 o'clock, according to the season, solemn processions may be seen on their way to the salon. First come two attendants in livery, carrying between them a money chest, and close behind march the croupiers who are to begin work, and of whom there are seven to each table. Four of these sit facing each other on either side of the roulette board in the centre, and one at each end. The seventh, the *chef-de-partie*, as he is called, perches himself on a high stool close behind one of the pairs of croupiers at the centre, keeps a look out all around, and is appealed to in case of any dispute. "*Je domine*" are the words in which he expresses his position.

Each of the croupiers, the *chef-de-partie* excepted, is armed with a long handled rake, which, as it has so much work to do, is strengthened at the foot by a plate of brass. The bank notes are placed in boxes, the money counted out, and the louis and five-franc pieces arranged in long rows standing on their edges, so that they look like gold and silver snakes. Each of the four croupiers at the centre has snakes of both colors to look after, Those at the ends of the tables have nothing to do with raking in or paying out the money lost or won; their business is to put stakes on, or rake winnings off, for those who, unable to secure seats at the table, are crowding around outside; to get change for them as required, and to keep order.

And now is the time to begin; the rake of the croupiers facing each other at the centre are laid across the table head to head, their long, thin handles appearing beyond the elbows of the men about to wield them with so much skill. The croupiers at the top and bottom lay their instruments close in front of them at right angles to the length of the table, which is long enough to accommodate about twenty players beside the croupiers, and eight shorter rakes unshod with brass are placed ready for the use of the players. All is now prepared for the attack, the garrison is perfectly supplied with the sinews of war. The table and men together form one machine, a machine that plays without committing a mistake, never made reckless by disaster, never rendered foolish by success.

Open the doors then, and let all who will approach and do battle. Daily the challenge is accepted, the chairs are seized at once, the forces are ready to renew the assault. Many of the players produced pocketbooks or sheets of paper ruled in every conceivable way; these are the believers in the systems of martingales. Others are content to use the cards and pins supplied by the attendants; others again neither know nor care what color or number last came up, but play haphazard as the fancy takes them. When those who mean to play have put on their stakes, the croupier in charge of the roulette board, who has several times uttered the warning: "*Messieurs, faites vos jeux,*" gives the ball a spin in one direction, the revolving disk a twist in the other and the battle begins in earnest.—*Cosmopolitan*

Poison in a Man's Bite.

A species of what may be termed a human rattlesnake is creating considerable interest at Mobile, Ala., and an incident of a few days ago tends to awaken an investigation of scientific importance. Officer W. J. Yorke, while arresting a negro, was bitten in the hand by the negro and since that time the hand has become greatly inflamed and swollen. In February last Officer King, one of the best men on the police force, was bitten in a similar manner by a negro whom he had under arrest. In two days King's hand swelled, and then the inflammation attacked his arms and legs, and for two weeks his life was in danger. Since then he has been slowly recovering, but is not yet able to put his right foot on the ground. The negroes and some whites declare that he had blue gums, and that only those with blue gums have poisonous bites. This belief is generally held, and the colored people have, it seems, an aphorism: "Don't fight with a blue-gummed man."

Much interest was taken in King's case, and as soon as Yorke was bitten an examination of the negro was made, and it was discovered that his gums are of a white blue color. In both cases of biting the negroes were very deeply enraged.—*Mail and Express.*

SUNSTROKE.

TIMELY HINTS ON A DANGEROUS SUBJECT.

How Sunstroke May be Produced—Its Usual Symptoms and Treatment—Causes of the Affection.

Sunstroke, says a doctor in the New York *Herald*, is not confined to tropical regions. New York and other Northern cities suffer from it yearly.

At certain seasons the number of cases, in proportion to the population, far exceeds that of the more tropical towns.

It is worthy of remark that natives of southern latitudes state that they often suffer much more from the effects of the transient heat of more northern places than from much higher temperature at home.

Sportsmen in India constantly expose themselves in the hottest weather when in pursuit of game. Those who use reasonable precautions, who protect the head and spine by a headdress adapted for the purpose, wear loose clothing of a suitable material and abstain from stimulants, rarely suffer from sunstroke.

Sunstroke does not depend upon a short exposure to the direct rays of the sun; the exposure must have been continued for a day or two; nor does it necessarily arise from solar heat.

Prolonged confinement in the heated atmosphere of a building may likewise produce it, thus among workmen in sugar refineries, laundries, engine rooms of steamships or among troops in the poorly ventilated 'tween decks of transport ships in the tropics many cases have occurred.

While long continued heat is the exciting cause of this terrible affection, other things are important as accessories. Working in illy ventilated apartments is one of these. The wearing of warm and tight clothing, by which the natural process of cooling the body by evaporation and radiation from its surface are hindered, is another of these accessories. Prolonged bodily exertion, especially if added to the foregoing conditions, will precipitate an attack.

About the third or fourth day from the commencement of a heated term, sunstrokes usually begin to appear, the sufferer in most cases having been exposed to the heat for some days previous to the attack. Persons of intemperate habits and debilitated systems are most liable to attack.

FIRST SYMPTOMS OF STROKE.

There are various grades or manifestations of sun-stroke. Some simply complain of intense weakness and pain in the head. Others are stupid and wandering, while complete insensibility accompanies the great majority of cases.

A threatening attack may manifest itself by a hot and dry skin, giddiness, congestion of the eyes, extreme debility, nausea and a frequent desire to micturate. After a longer or shorter continuance of such symptoms, insensibility supervenes, the heat and dryness of the skin increase, the breathing is quick and noisy, the pupils contract, and the heart acts tumultuously.

The disease may prove fatal in a few minutes, or the symptoms may last from one to forty-eight hours, and eventuate in recovery. When recovery takes place certain sequelae appears in a considerable proportion of cases. These are of a nervous character, as persistent headache, muscular spasms, epileptic fits and mental weakness.

There is another variety of sunstroke in which the weight of the attack seems to be chiefly expended on the heart. In these cases, though it is probable that the sufferer himself is conscious of some premonitory symptoms, there is seldom time for their full development so as to attract the attention of bystanders before the individual falls, gasps and in some severe cases expires before there is time to do much or anything for his recovery. In these cases the heat of the skin is not so extreme, the countenance is pale and the breathing is sighing or gasping; all the symptoms point to exhaustion as the overwhelming condition present.

TREATMENT.

A person overcome by the heat should be at once removed to a shady and breezy spot if possible or to a cool room by an open window. The clothes should be stripped off and a stream of cold water poured over the body. The vessel containing the liquid should be held four or five feet above the patient, in order that he may receive the benefit of the shock.

The stream of water should a first be directed on the head, then on the chest and abdomen, and again and again, and should be kept up until consciousness returns. Ice may likewise be applied to the head and armpits. Injections of ice water into the rectum may be of use. The one controlling indication is to reduce as quickly as possible the temperature of the blood.

In the more rare cases of heart failure, which have been described, this use of cold water would be injurious. The skin affords a sign by which to judge in these cases; if it is cold, these douches are to be avoided, and strong stimulants, like ammonia and alcohol, are to be used instead.

In all cases internal medication is useful. Among the numerous drugs employed bromide of potassium has been found most efficient. From ten to thirty grains every half hour, according to the gravity of the case, may be given until the threatening symptoms disappear.

What Some New York Doctors Earn.

Of the New York physicians, Dr. Fordyce Barker probably makes the largest income, writes Foster Coates. His reputation as a consulting physician stands very high. He is said to make from $50,000 to $60,000 each year. Dr. A. L. Loomis, a specialist on throat and lung troubles, makes about $50,000. Dr. J. Metcalf makes about the same amount. Dr. L. A. Sayre, the great surgeon who mended John L. Sullivan's broken arm, makes $30,000. Dr. A. Jacobi, who devotes himself entirely to diseases of children, makes $30,000. Dr. C. R. Agnew, who makes the eye a specialty, clears $25,000 yearly. Dr. George T. Shrady, who attended General Grant so faithfully, has an income of $25,000. Dr. Herman Knapp, an eye specialist, receives about $25,000.

Grief is our most faithful and constant friend. He always returns to us, although he sometimes changes his garments and sometimes even his features. We, however, are always able to recognize him by his close and warm embrace.

The first British lighthouse to be illuminated by electricity is on the Frith of Forth. The light is equal to 3,000,000 candles.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

An Ant Trap.

The best ant trap for those who are troubled with this little red or black insect is a large sponge washed well and pressed nearly dry, leaving the cells well opened. Sprinkle over it some fine white sugar and place it where the ants are the most troublesome. They will soon collect upon the sponge and take up their abode in the cells. Then it is only necessary to dip the sponge in scalding water which washes them out dead by the tens of thousands. Put on some more sugar and set the trap for a new haul. This process will soon clean the house of every ant.

The Care of Linen.

One of the most important departments in household management is the care of the linen. It is not enough to see that it is well washed and ironed; it must be first looked over, broken places mended and stains removed. After it has come from the hands of the laundress it must be put carefully away to secure it from the moisture of the atmosphere which will cause it to wrinkle, or from insects which may destroy it. A judicious mixture of aromatic leaves or shrubs cut up and sewn in bags or sprinkled in the closet or drawer where the linen is will keep out most insects. Rosemary, lavender, thyme, cedar shavings, rose leaves, powdered sassafras and cassia may be used separately or together for this purpose. In all cases it will be found that linen will be economised by being examined and where necessary carefully repaired previous to being put into the wash. It is a good plan to have table linen numbered so that each piece may have its regular turn in domestic use. If linen is scorched—as is frequently the case in doing it up—repeated applications of a mixture of vinegar, the juice of an onion, a little soap rasped down, a tablespoonful of fullers' earth, a little soda, boiled together and laid on the scorched place pretty thick and allowing it to dry on, will remove the scorch unless the fibre of the texture has been injured. Linen scorches more easily than cotton goods and laundresses should bear this in mind.

Recipes.

POTATO CUSTARD.—Grate six large potatoes and add to them one quart of boiling milk; stir in three beaten eggs and one-quarter of a pound of sugar; boil seven minutes, taking care not to let it burn, then add one-half cup of butter. This will make three good sized custards.

APPLE TAPIOCA PUDDING.—Soak a small cup of tapioca for a few hours in warm water, pare six or eight good apples, core them whole, fill the cavities with sugar, a little butter, grated nutmeg or liquid flavoring, pour the mixture round the apples and bake an hour. Sauce, sweet cream and sugar.

BUTTERMILK MUFFINS.—Beat hard two eggs into a quart of buttermilk, stir in flour to make a thick batter, about a quart, and lastly a teaspoonful of salt and the last of soda. Bake in a hot oven on well-greased tins. Muffins of all kinds should only be cut just round the edge, then pulled open with the fingers.

BOILED FRESH FISH.—Wash the fish clean and place in salt and water for twenty minutes, then drain or wipe dry, and fold in a white cloth well floured to prevent sticking; put in cold water and boil slowly for twenty minutes. Serve with drawn butter or any of the fish sauces.

GREEN PEA SOUP.—Four pounds of beef, one half peck of green peas. Cut the beef into small pieces and boil slowly for an hour and a half. Half an hour before serving add the shelled peas, season with salt and pepper and add a little thickening; strain through a colander before serving.

RICE AND ONIONS.—Cut up an onion and fry it brown, without burning it. Put the slices in a saucepan with half a pound of rice, cover it with water or stock and let it cook slowly until it is quite soft and swelled. Season with nutmeg and pepper and serve with grated cheese. Color it with saffron while cooking, and you have the Italian dish.

Useful Hints.

To clean a spice mill grind a handful of raw rice through it.

Flour should always be sifted just before you wish to use it.

Stains on the windows can be removed by using diluted spirits of salts.

A gridiron should always be heated before putting meat on it to broil.

To extinguish the flames from kerosene use flour profusely upon them.

Corned beef is a meat that should be used with caution in the summer months.

To remove grease from coat collars and the glossy look from the elbows and seams rub with a cloth dipped in ammonia.

To kill moths in a carpet wet a cloth with camphor, spread it out on the carpet, where moths are thought to be, and with a hot iron send the steam from the wet cloth into the carpet; this will not injure the pile of the carpet. It is necessary to destroy the moths as well as the eggs.

How to Scare Snakes.

A gentlemen who recently returned from the western coast of Africa tells how natives provide against the dangers of venomous snakes, which abound in those regions. "The Africans on the coast," he said, "are far more intelligent than those in the interior. Just south of the Republic of Liberia there is a large swampy region which extends for hundreds of miles into the interior and for many miles along the coast. Whenever it is deemed necessary to penetrate this vast morass, which abounds in snakes, the natives simply rub the soles of their feet with garlic and oil. The scent of the garlic is too much for the delicate stomach of the reptiles, and they crawl away as fast as they are able. This insures almost absolute safety. The boa-constrictor even hesitates to attacks a man smelling of this odoriferous vegetable. Another method employed by the natives when they wish to sit to rest is to swish the air with rods. The peculiar noise of the rod seems to inspire the serpents with terror, for they hasten away out of hearing of the sound.—*Mail and Express.*

She Could Take Her Choice.

"Five cents apiece for peaches!" she exclaimed, as she retreated a step or two in amazement:

"Yes'm—five cents."

"But isn't that awful?"

"Yes, rather steep, ma'am. Therefore, permit me to call your attention to these Bermuda onions—five times as large as a peach; no pit in the centre to take up room, and selling for three cents each. Might say six for fifteen cents, ma'am."—*Detroit Free Press.*

ESTRANGED.

A barrier hath risen between
Thy heart and mine, Oh friend, I weep—
Cruel and strong, though all unseen!

We made that barrier, thou and I,
And strengthened it as days went by;
Ah, me! I scarce know how or why!

Mayhap some promise made and broken,
Some word unkind, though lightly spoken:
Then, hearts that grieved but gave no token.

Farewell! Oh loyal heart and true,
How wouldst though pity if thou knew
The mazes that I wander through.

As wider, wider, every day,
Our paths diverge—Oh friend, I pray
That thine may be the sunnier way!

I in my lone lot scarce could pine
While thou were quaffing life's red wine,
E'en though its bitterest cup were mine!

—*Katherine E. Conway.*

PITH AND POINT.

A close race: Misers.

A man is seldom very much hated until he is successful.

A correspondent wants to know how how long eels live. About the same as short eels, we suppose.—*Texas Siftings.*

Johnnie says that out of school his teacher is lamb-like, and that in school she is lamm like to.—*Marathon Independent.*

"A man is master of his fate!"
This proverb's light grows dim,
For when his wife's a heavy weight,
His fate, then, masters him.
—*Boston Budget.*

An English writer says: "The girl of England stands alone." That's just the difference; the girl of America always has a host of admirers about her.—*Somerville Journal.*

The phrase "midsummer madness" was originated by a man who had been watching another man in a hammock being toyed with by several mosquitoes.—*Somerville Journal.*

An agricultural exchange asks "how to make hogs pay." This is a hard question to answer. The best way to avoid the difficulty is not to sell a hog anything unless he pays you for it in advance.—*Traveler's Record.*

Mamma (to Walter, who has just returned from his first experience with a fishing rod)—What, back so soon? Walter—Yes'm; I thought I'd come home. The worms were so nervous I couldn't get 'em on the hooks.—*Harper's Bazar.*

THE MAID OF VERNON.

There was once a fair maid of South Vernon,
Who'd a hat with a big bunch of fern on,
The crown stood out straight.
Two pounds was its weight,
With a brim that an engine could turn on.
—*Harper's Bazar.*

A Berlin newspaper claims to have discovered the longest word in any language, but it is only a line and two-thirds in length. The longest word that has ever come under our notice is the clergyman's "One word more, and I will close." It would make about a column.—*Norristown Herald.*

Preserving Eggs.

We do not believe there are any secret methods of keeping eggs superior to those published in the *Farm Journal* from time to time. For the benefit of new subscribers, we repeat some of them:

1. Pack in salt, small end down, so that the eggs will not dissolve each other.

2. Place in a pickle made by dissolving a teaspoonful of salicylic acid in a gallon of boiling water. Use a stone or wooden vessel and renew the liquor every three months.

3. Slake two pounds of lime in hot water, add one pint of salt and water enough to make four gallons. Put the clear liquor into a stone jar and add fresh eggs daily until nearly full. Put a clean cloth over the eggs and pour on this some of the settlings from the vessel in which the lime was slaked. Always keep the pickle above the eggs. By using the same proportions, sufficient pickle may be made to keep any quantity of eggs.

4. The "Havana Method" and "German Process," which we presume are "one and the same," is this: Water twenty-four gallons, lime twelve pounds, salt four pounds. Put twenty gallons of clear pickle in a whisky barrel. Pulverize and dissolve in a gallon of boiling water five ounces each of baking soda, cream tartar, saltpetre and borax, and one ounce alum. Add to the

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 18, 1887.

LOCAL ITEMS.

AN EPITOME OF THE WEEK'S DOINGS.

Departure and arrival of Trains on the Salem Branch—N. W. N. C. R. R.

On and after Sunday Nov. 14th, trains leave as follows:

No. 9 Leaves 5.30 a. m. Mail closes 5 a. m.
" 10 Arrives 11.30 a. m.
" 11 Leaves 7.20 p.m. Mail closes 6:45 p.m.
" 12 Arrives 12.30 a. m.
Money Order and Register business closes at 6.15 p. m.

—A protracted meeting will commence in the Moravian church in Bethania, on Sunday next, 21st inst.; also at Olivet, near Pfafftown, on the first Sunday in September; and will continue several days at each place.

—Dog Days end next Monday.

—Partridges are very numerous this year.

—A. A. Spaugh is confined to his bed with fever.

Miss Effie Butner has returned from Thomasville.

—Miss Minnie Winkler is visiting friends in Lexington.

—Stokes county reports only half a tobacco crop growing.

—Richard Beeson killed a large mink with his dogs recently.

—Foxes have killed a number of chickens in Davidson county.

—Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Fries are at home from the mountains.

—Trains on the C. F. & Y. V. R. R. now run regularly to Dalton.

—A valuable horse belonging to Jas. Teague died on Sunday last.

—Miss Carrie Crist is visiting Mrs. Jesse Carter, of Madison, N. C.

—M. M. Vogler, of this place, is visiting relatives and friends in Maine.

—Mrs. A. S. and Miss Laura Lemly are visiting friends in Farmington.

—The lower route of the projected sewer for Salem and Winston has been re-surveyed.

—Pastures have remained fresh during the summer, and cattle are in prime condition.

—Camp Meeting of the Protestant Methodists commenced at Bethesda, Davidson county.

—About 700 colored people excurted to Greensboro on Monday. They returned on Tuesday morning.

—Wheat is all threshed in this neighborhood, and the yield is much better than last in both quantity and quality.;

—Mahlon Charles made 16 bushels of wheat from a half bushel sowed. It grew on but little more than half an acre.

—There is scarcely any tobacco in our neighborhood, but those who planted say the worms are not very troublesome.

W. W. Wood & Co., tobacco manufacturers of this place, shipped 5,000 pounds of their Maud Muller brand, the other day.

—The *Daily* reports enough stamps sold at the Revenue office for the first four days of last week to stamp 148,849 pounds of tobacco.

—Wm. G. Bahnson, foreman of the N. C. Furniture Factory, lost one of his fingers on the right hand in one of the machines last week.

JUST OPENED—A fine lot of Blank Boooks and School Stationery. At reduced prices. SALEM BOOKSTORE.

—Charlie Clinard has already planned off his task in the way of hunting foxes during the coming winter. He says he intends to catch six, or may be a dozen, if he lives and keeps his health.

—Daniel Long, near Bethany, Davidson county, was agreeably surprised by a party of relatives and friends on the occasion of his birthday a few days since.

—We regret to learn that Thomas O. Wroten died in Winston, of heart disease, on Monday last, aged 46 years. The bereaved mother and son have our sympathies.

—Rev. Prof. L. B. Wurreschke was presented with a fine, comfortable easy chair at the close of the Boys School in June last. The Professor enjoys it very much these hot days.

HARD TO BEAT.—E. J. Hine, Esq., of Broadway township, threshed out 275 bushels of wheat grown on 13 acres. He used twenty bags of Baugh's Double Eagle Phosphate.

—The Masonic Picnic at Mocksville was largely attended, and Dr. Rondthaler's address was well received. We have no reports as to amount was realized for the orphans.

—Thanks to M. W. Norfleet, of the Piedmont Warehouse, for an invitation to attend the meeting of the State Tobacco Board of Trade at Morehead City, on Wednesday, 17th inst.

— We correct the statement made in the PRESS of last week, relative to the Winston fire. "The Winston engine got in *one minute* ahead of us," says a member of the Rough and Ready Co. in the *Daily* of the 11th.

—There will be more wheat drilled this fall than common. Observation has taught farmers that drilled wheat makes a much better yield than that sowed broadcast. It stands freezing weather better, and branches out more in the spring.

—Total eclipse of the Sun commences on the 18th, invisible here. Visible in the north of Asia, Norway and Alaska. The sun will rise in the middle of the eclipse at Nordhausen in Germany. In Siberia the eclipse will occur at noon, and at sunset when it reaches the Pacific Ocean.

—Col. J. H. White, Keeper of Standard Weights and Measures for Forsyth County, calls attention to the penalty of not having their weights and measures sealed by him. The penalty is $50 fine and $40 a day a day for using weights or measures not sealed.

—The electric display on Sunday and Monday nights was unusually fine, and the detonations of the thunder almost continuous for several hours. On Monday evening the clouds were fortunately higher than usual, and we escaped without any damage. In the country we learn of trees and corn blown down and floods of rain.

—John Oaks, col., of Happy Hill, discovered a rattlesnake on the knoll above the "Brother's Spring" some days ago. John says that when he threw at him he sprang to strike at least ten feet. So infuriated did the snake become that John ran home for his pistol, and when he returned his snakeship had vanished.

—The W. A. Reich Magic Churn beats the record. We can vouch for butter in from 3½ to 4 minutes, as was shown on Wednesday morning last. It is quite common for the cook to churn while the family is at breakfast, and have everything finished before the meal is over.

—A large number of our citizens went to High Point on Sunday last to the Yearly Meeting of the Friends of this State. A large concourse of people were there, and representatives of the Society were present from East, North, West and South. The large church could not accommodate the crowd. The meeting opened on Wednesday and closed Monday.

—John Lashmit is one of the oldest and best watermelon growers in this county. He markets his melons when they are sure to be ripe. This summer he had a prize lot of eight, weighing 420 pounds, averaging a little over 52 pounds apiece. They were beauties and were on exhibition at the Big Coffee Pot, by Frank Hege, several days last week.

Harrison Crouse, Lewis Spaugh, Ransom Sink and N. S. Hine also raised large melons.

—The Winston *Sentinel* says: We made mention last week of a farmer being attacked by three negroes who demanded his money, etc. The same parties are still at large and continue in their thievish work. On Thursday night last they broke into the smokehouse of Mr. Andy Gilliam, beyond the county poor-house, and took therefrom ninety pounds of flour, nine pounds of bacon, pies, apples, and other articles. On the following night they entered the garden of Mr. Rich Tally, near the same place, and cut 70 heads of fine cabbage. The same evening they stopped another countryman, from whom they got $1. Another gentleman was stopped by them, but he being armed, they were soon frightened away.

[We regret to record the above, and hope the guilty parties will soon be caught.]

—A list of Letters remaining in the Post Office at Salem, N. C., for the week ending Aug. 6, 1887:

Ladies.

Miss Mary Conrad, Miss J. H. Dalton, Miss Mandy Gobble, Miss Mary C Hege, Miss Christina Leonard, Miss Ida Mosely, Miss Sallie D Porter, 2, Mrs. Theodore Renigar, Miss Sarah A Snider, Eliza Tesh, Miss Julia Walker.

Gentlemen.

Mr G A. Hartman, Mr. W. D. Haynes, B. F. Hawes, Johnson & Righter, Mr. J. C. Kinnamon, J. S. Neal, 2, Mr. J. F. Gruner, Mr. Willie Spaugh.

T. B. DOUTHIT, P. M.

WAUGHTOWN ITEMS.

J. L. Clodfelter, wife and child, and Wm. A. Brown and wife have returned from the Springs, near Danbury.

An addition will be built to the Free School house at Waughtown.

Geo. E. Nissen is attending the Fair in Gaston county. Numerous orders for wagons since harvest.

Mr. Gray, who has been night-watchman for C. F. Nissen & Co. for some two years, has resigned his position, and R. Cline has his place.

E. L. Vogler expects to enter Wake Forest College the 1st of September next.

There seems to be a great demand in South Carolina for S. J. Nissen's tobacco. Orders coming in daily.

Mrs. T. E. Kerner (in Kernersville *News and Farm*) will have to count her cabbage again. There is one in Waughtown with 23 heads, all from one stalk.

Bobbie Nissen was at home from the Springs on the 11th inst., on his way to Reidsville.

Doss Sink furnishes our best melons.

Wm. L. Sink, C. A. Sink and A. Hoover have returned from Washington, D. C.

Fixing up sidewalks for winter seems to be in order.

John H. Sink still improving in the way of building and selling goods.

J. H. Lane, Reynolds Bros.' night-watchman, says the days are too short to get a good nap and eat his share of melons.

John Vawters and Green Newsom are making brick on Haw river.

Waughtown needs a railroad. Why not give it the Roanoke.

P.

DAVIDSON COUNTY

From the Lexington Dispatch.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.—The board was in session last week. They had an unusual number of accounts to audit, and comparatively little other business to attend to. Mr. T. N. Walker resigned the office of keeper of public buildings, and Mr. J. H. Moyer was appointed to succeed him. Mr. W. F. Benson was authorized to repair Swearing Creek bridge at Hargrave's plantation. The following list of jurors was drawn to serve at the September term of the Superior Court:

First Week—G B Motsinger, A N Bowers, Alex Hege of Reedy Creek, Thos F Lanier, Jacob Skeen, T S F Dorsett, I L Wright, Peter Lanier, J N Myers of Tyro, J E Kimel, Jason Mendenhall, C H Gobble; Samuel F Eller, Samuel Darr, T M Swink, E N Reeves, L F Clodfelter, Alfred Kessler, Thos L Smith, Sr, R S Lookabill, Isaac P Doby, W W Yarborough, Jesse R Morris, C K Holmes, Edward Logan, Thos Tysinger of Robert, Joseph S Hines, Harris Taylor, John Holland, B L Hunt, A S Clinard, P W Raper, J M Farrabee, W P Kinney, T J Loftin.

Second Week—J T Wood, J H Feezor of Boon, John D Bean, B F Carroll, J A Peacock, Sr, Samuel A Woosly, C L Harris, D B Clinard, P I Nifong, A G Boggs, W H Nelson, P W G Glasscock, A N Trantham, A D Yarborough, Henry Disher, Jr, Adam S Hedrick, T C Farabee, E T Hedgecock, Peter Johnson, Eli S Varner, Sr, H A Trantham, Thos S Hedrick, David H Hinkle, D K Young.

—Mr. L. C. Hanes' canning works are now in full operation. He is packing tomatoes principally. Next summer he will enlarge the business and pack fruits.

The corner stone of Union Baptist church was laid last Saturday afternoon.

Mr. Augustus Miller, of Stanly county, and Miss Pauline Fritts, of Davidson county, were married on Sunday, 31st ult., at Macedonia church, by Rev. R. M. Hoyle, in the presence of a large congregation.

DAVIE COUNTY.

The following persons have been drawn as Jurors for the fall term of Davie Superior Court, beginning October 10th:

First Week—Frank Mason, W W Miller, P S Stewart, Chas H Smith. T E Tatum, S H Phillips, Robt Walls, John A Allen, T C Daniel, W H Powell, J S Deadman, J M Granger, Jerry Wellman, Jas R Kurfees, Sam Howard, J A Butler, C G Bailey, A A Forest, W F Smith, C F Bahnson, W B Brineger, Thos M Dixon, W T Carter, Jno D Hodgez, Jonas Daniel, T M Bessent, A A Tate, W A Williams, W J Atkinson, L B Armsworthy, Wm Griffin, W F Furches, J H Cornatzer, J G Kurfees, D E Livengood, A B Butner.

Second Week—Monroe Ridenhour, C F Griffiith, J Albert Miller, W J James, W N Mason, Cicero McCulloh, W W Roberts, G C McClamrock, Obediah Foster, W J Ellis, J A Davis, I H Mock, Wiley A Jones, Thomas Nail, L A Bailey, M G Markland, M C Cain, C F Anderson, of Abe.—*Republican.*

☞ We notice that our friend, C. R. WELFARE, across the way, is receiving a great many cases of Boots and Shoes, of all sizes,

SURRY COUNTY.

Mt. Airy News.

—Surry Superior Court next week, Judge Gilmer presiding.

—The woods were full of people last Friday and Saturday, 7th and 8th insts., in the neighborhood of Dalton. They came from far and near to see the cars and the work of track-laying.

—The cars are to be at Pilot Mountain by the 15th of September—just 12 miles from Mt. Airy. Exchanges please copy, and don't forget to state that regular trains will run to Dalton on and after Monday, Angust 15th.

YADKIN COUNTY.

The following list of Jurors were drawn for the Fall Term of Yadkin Superior Court:

First Week—W L Martin, J A Johnson, H A Nading, Reps Martin, D D Nicks, A J Cranfield, Thomas Hauser, Thomas Davis, P H Underwood, L I Cartwright, G W Brown, J H Greenwood, Frank Warden, W A Brandon, I A Jarrett, M M Crumel, J A Brondon, W H Hauser, T W Gibbs, J G Nickolson, Calvin Kirkman, I W Hoots, G Z Poindexter, J A Sailor, W L Kelly, L L Winson, D C Swaim, W A Nading, Simon Huff, J H Williams, Isaac Hoots, Sr., Isaac Shore, J W Shore, N H Comer, A C Dickerson, S D Davis.

Second Week—H N Doub, E T Davis, J L Hauser, W R Sparks, I L Shugart, W F Reece, P C Jones, W L Doub, Moses Calaway, T J Brand, W S Shore, J G Huff, Thos. Ladd, C F Pinnix, J H Potts, I N Vestal, A D Carter, D D Rineheart.—*Republican.*

REVENUE MATTERS.—WASHINGTON, August 13.—Acting Commissioner Henderson, of the Revenue Bureau, has issued an important circular to collectors in which he directs that the quantity of tax paid on spirits of different kinds known to the trade by wholesale liquor dealers and return the report to the Commissioner of Internal Revenue on November 1st. Minute instructions accompany the circular, which is intended to make a thorough return of all liquor in the hands of dealers at that date. The circular, among other things directs: You are requested to see that the spirits in store are not reported more than once, so as to show a greater amount of spirits than is actually on hand. Persons and firms making reports of spirits on hand should report all spirits shown by their record to be on hand, wherever the same may be stored, and persons and firms having in store spirits not belonging to them, but carried on other wholesale liquor dealers' or receivers' books should exclude such spirits from their reports. This information will, it is beleived have a bearing on Congressional legislation this winter in regard to tariff legislation.

Renews Her Youth.

Mrs. Phœbe Chesley, Peterson, Clay Co., Iowa, tells the following remarkable story, the truth of which is vouched for by the residents of the town: "I am 73 years old, and have been troubled with kidney complaint and lameness for many years; could not dress myself without help. Now I am free from all pain and soreness, and am able to do all my own housework. I owe my thanks to Electric Bitters for having renewed my youth, and removed completely all diseases and pain."

Try a bottle, only 50c. at Dr. V. O. Thompson's Drug Store, Winston.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no payment required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

For sale by Dr. V. O. Thompson, Winston, N. C.

MR. M. S. HAMLIN.

His Lifelong Ailment Receives Wonderful Relief.

No one is known here more favorably than Mr. Hamlin, a worthy young gentleman of industry, probity and truth. He has been a lifelong sufferer. Of late he has found wonderful relief in the use of Swift's Specific. Mr. Hamlin gives in the subjoined lines a brief accurate account of how he was affected, and the beneficial results derived from wonderful blood medicine S. S. S.:

WINSTON, N. C., April 12, 1887.
SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Gentlemen:—Ever since I was seven years of age, I have had what the doctor's call hip disease, and which I call white swelling. My hip was drawn out of place. There was a swelling at the knee joint, where there is a profuse running, which has been there for years. Of course this has greatly depleted my system, together with a surgical operation on the leg bone.

I tried every known blood purifier to build up my system, but none did me good until I took S. S. S. I use it every Spring. It always builds me up, giving me appetite and digestion, and enabling me to stand the long, trying, enervating, hot summer days. To me there is no such medicine for purifying the blood, and building up the wasted system. On using it, I soon became strong of body, and easy of mind; my color changes from a pale worn look to a healthy robust complexion.

Yours truly
M. S. HAMLIN.

Valuable treatise on all blood diseases mailed free on application to Swift's Specific Co., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

5 inches.

DYSPEPSIA

Is a dangerous as well as distressing complaint. If neglected, it leads, by impairing nutrition, and depressing the tone of the system, to prepare the way for Rapid Decline.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

Trade Mark. QUALITY P PURITY NOT QUANTITY. On Every Bottle.

PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

—THE BEST TONIC

Quickly and completely Cures Dyspepsia in all its forms, Heartburn, Belching, Tasting the Food, etc. It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, and aids the assimilation of food. REV. J. T. ROBERTS, the honored pastor of the First Reformed Church, Baltimore, Md, says: "Having used Brown's Iron Bitters for Dyspepsia and Indigestion I take great pleasure in recommending it highly. Also consider it a splendid tonic and invigorator, and very strengthening."

HON. JOSEPH C. SUIT, Judge of Circuit Court, Clinton Co., Ind., says: "I bear most cheerful testimony to the efficacy of Brown's Iron Bitters for Dyspepsia, and as a tonic."

Genuine has above Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

Pimples, Boils,

And Carbuncles, result from a debilitated, impoverished, or impure condition of the blood. Ayer's Sarsaparilla prevents and cures these eruptions and painful tumors, by removing their cause; the only effectual way of treating them.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla has prevented the usual course of Boils, which have pained and distressed me every season for several years.—G. Scales, Plainville, Mich.

I was badly troubled with Pimples on the face; also with a discoloration of the skin, which showed itself in ugly dark patches. No external treatment did more than temporary good. Ayer's Sarsaparilla effected

A Perfect Cure,

and I have not been troubled since.—T. W. Boddy, River st., Lowell, Mass.

I was troubled with Boils, and my health was much impaired. I began using Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and, in due time, the eruptions all disappeared, and my health was completely restored.—John R. Elkins, Editor *Stanley Observer*, Albemarle, N. C.

I was troubled, for a long time, with a humor which appeared on my face in ugly Pimples and Blotches. Ayer's Sarsaparilla cured me. I consider it the best blood purifier in the world.—Charles H. Smith, North Craftsbury, Vt.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Is sold by all druggists. Ask for Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and do not be persuaded to take any other. ††

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Price $1; six bottles, $5.

—The September number of GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK is a gem. It is the fashion just now to "make up a club for GODEY." The women who have felt indebted to Mrs. Croly for much for much that has made their lives better and happier for many years, are anxious to do something for her in return, and the best thing they can do, is to send their own and their friends' subscriptions to GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK, into which she is putting a new life, and where she will in the future be at home to her friends. Address, Croly Publishing Company, 1224 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa. Price $2 per year.

A Gift For All.

In order to give all a chance to test it, and thus be convinced of its wonderful curative powers, Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, will be, for a limited time, given away. This offer is not only liberal, but shows unbounded faith in the merits of this great remedy. All who suffer from Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, or any affection of Throat, Chest, or Lungs, are especially requested to call at Dr. V. O Thompson's Drug Store, and get a Trial Bottle Free, Large Bottles $1.

MARRIED.

Near Walkertown, in this county, on the 11th inst., by E. W. Linville, Esq., Wm. P. Walker to Miss Araminta Jones, of Walkertown.

DIED.

In this place, on Friday evening last, Albert, only son of Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Rights, aged 5 years. The bereaved family have our sympathies. "The child is not dead, but sleepeth."

On Sunday last, Bessie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Irwin Miller, aged 8 years, 8 months and 25 days.

On Wednesday, 18th inst., of consumption, Mrs. Ellie Lumley, m n. Hauser, aged 27 years, 5 months and 15 days.

In Winston, on Tuesday morning last, Louise Whittaker, aged 6 years. One week ago her little sister passed away. The heartstricken family have the sympathy of the entire community.

On July 22d, 1887, in this county, Mrs. Catharine Hine, widow of the late John Hine, aged 69 years, 3 months and 2 days.

She was a devout Christian, a member of the M. E. Church. She left a large circle of friends in this world of sorrow, and has gone to her blessed reward in a world of peace and glory.

A FRIEND.

In Broadway township, on Wednesday morning last, Mrs. Louisa Longworth, wife of Reuben Longworth, aged about 55 years. She was buried at Friedberg on last Thursday.

Notice to Creditors.

HAVING qualified as Administrator of the estate of Henry Cox, deceased, I hereby notify all persons having claims against the estate of said intestate, to present the same to me for payment on or before the 10th day of August, 1888, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

SAMUEL RATLIFF, *Adm'r*
of Henry Cox, deceased.
This August the 9th, 1887—6w.

SALE OF VALUABLE LANDS.

BY a decree of Forsyth Superior Court, I will sell at auction, on the premises, on the

24th Day of September Next.

one tract of land lying in said County, containing

44 ACRES,

more or less, the same being a part of the lands on which the late Wm. Fulk resided at his death. A credit of 6 months will be given—the purchaser giving bond with approved security, drawing 8 per cent. interest from the sale, until paid.

Also at the same time and place and upon the same terms, as administrator of the late William Fulk, I will sell three small tracts of land adjoining the above lands, the same being a part of the said Fulk lands, to-wit: One tract of 7¼ acres, one other of 11 acres 130 poles, and a third tract of 5 acres and 64 poles.

The sale will commence at one o'clock in the afternoon.

JAS. T. LINEBACK, *Comm'r*,
also as Aministrator of Wm. Fulk, dec'd.
August 18, 1887—6w.

A WEEK'S READING FREE!

FOR SIX GOOD FAMILIES.

Send your name and the name and address of five of your neighbors or friends on a postal card and get free for yourself and each of them a specimen copy of

THE GREAT SOUTHERN WEEKLY,

The "Atlanta Constitution."

OUR THREE HUMOROUS WRITERS

"UNCLE REMUS'S" world-famous Sketches of the old Plantation Darkey
"BILL ARP'S" Humorous Letters fo the Home and Hearth Stone.
"BETSY HAMILTON'S" adventure told in the "Cracker" dialect.

War Stories, Sketches of Travel, Mad Poems, Fun, Adventures, "The Farm," The Household, Correspondence,

A World of Instruction and Entertainment.

Twelve Pages. The Brightest and Best Weekly Houses every member of the Family.

SEND A POSTAL FOR A SPECIMEN COPY, FREE

Address "THE CONSTITUTION," Atlanta, Ga.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

—We are wholesale agents for Buffalo Lithia water and will sell it as cheap as the proprietor at springs or any agents. ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Druggists, Winston, N. C.

—Lumber taken in exchange for Furniture at the N. C. Furniture Store, Winston, N. C., or at Factory Salem, N. C.

—A large lot of Buists' Turnip Seed, fresh at ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Druggists, Winston, N. C.

—Shoulder Braces and Trusses—a fit guaranteed or no charge at ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Druggists, Winston, N. C.

—Three cakes of Pear's Soap for fifty cents. Also three cakes of nice toilet soap for twenty-five cents, at ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Druggists, Winston, N. C.

—White Oak, Poplar, Sweet Gum, Cherry, Walnut, Sycamore, Maple, Ash and Birch saw logs, bought at the North Carolina Furniture Factory, Salem, N. C. Call and see them for particulars.

JUST RECEIVED a full line of Toile Du Nord Ginghams, Windson Fancies and Simpson's prints.

CLINARD & BROOKES.

WAGON FOR SALE.—A good *track out* Wagon and Hand Cart for sale. Enquire of

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

—Just received at the Salem Bookstore. Irish Linen note paper in boxes with envelopes, Pele Mele or decorated note paper and envelopes, Novels, Poems, Ready Reckoners, &c., cheaper than ever.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

HAVING qualified as Administrator of the estate of Rebecca Stauber, deceased, all persons holdin claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same to the undersigned for payment, on or before the 31st of July, 1888, duly authenticated, or this notice will be plead in bar of recovery.

All persons owing said estate are requested to make payment at once.

JAS. T. LINEBACK, *Adm'r*,
of Rebecca Stauber, dec'd.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat,	$0 70 to 0 90
Corn, per bushel,	70 to 75
Oats, " "	00 to 40
Rye, " "	00 to 00
Barley, per bushel,	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred,	1 90 to 2 25
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel,	0 00 to 0 70
Peas, (white,) " "	0 00 to 00
Beans (col'd,) " "	00 to 1 00
Beans (white) " "	1 25 to 1 50
Onion Setts, per bushel,	0 00 10 00
Pork	7 to 8
Lard	8 to 00
Country Meat, (hog round,)	07 to 12
" Hams,	00 to 00
Green Apples, per bushel	0 40 to 0 00
Eggs	10 to 13
Butter, per pound,	15 to 20
Tallow, " "	3 to 04
Beeswax, " "	00 to 18
Flax Seed, per bushel,	00 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bushel,	00 to 0 00
Potatoes, sweet, " "	00 to 0 00
Cabbage, per pound,	2 to 0 08
Chickens,	15 to 20
Hay	40 to 45

Winston Tobacco Market.

Lugs.—Common, sound,	$ 1.00 to $ 3.00
" Medium,	5.50 to 8.00
" Good,	9.00 to 12.00
" Fine,	11.00 to 18.00
Leaf.—Common,	3.50 to 5.00
" Medium,	7.00 to 9.00
" Good,	12.50 to 16.00
Cutters.—Good,	20.00 to 25.00
" Fine,	30.00 to 35,00
Wrappers.—Common	18.00 to 25.00
" Medium,	25.00 to 35.00
" Good,	35.00 to 45.00
" Fine,	50.00 to 65.00

PIEDMONT AIR LINE.

RICHMOND & DANVILLE R. R. CO.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE.

In effect March 13th, 1887.

Trains run by 75th Meridian Time.

SOUTHBOUND—DAILY.

	No. 50	No 52
Lv New York,	4 45 night	4 30 p m
" Philadelphia,	7 20 a m	6 57 p m
" Baltimore,	9 45 a m	9 42 p m
" Washington,	11 20 a m	11 00 p m
" Charlottesville,	3 35 p m	3 00 a m
" Lynchburg,	5 50 p m	5 05 a m
" Richmond,	3 00 p m	2 30 a m
" Burkeville,	4 57 p m	4 25 a m
" Keyesville,	5 43 p m	5 04 a m
" Drakes Branch,	6 10 p m	5 21 a m
" Danville,	8 50 p m	8 05 a m
" Greensboro,	10 44 p m	9 48 a m
" Goldsboro,	11 50 p m	*5 00 pm
" Raleigh,	5 30 p m	*11 45 am
" Durham,	6 35 p m	*1 39 am
" Chapel Hill,	*5 30 p m	*11 00 am
" Hillsboro,	7 08 p m	3 28 p m
" Salem,	7 45 p m	6 30 p m
" High Point,	9 37 a m	10 16 a m
" Salisbury,	12 39 a m	11 23 a m
Ar Statesville,		12 39 p m
" Asheville,		6 55 p m
" Hot Springs,		9 39 p m
Lv Concord,	1 26 a m	11 59 p m
" Charlotte,	2 25 a m	1 00 p m
" Spartanburg,	5 36 a m	3 34 p m
" Greenville,	6 50 a m	4 48 p m
" Atlanta,	1 20 p m	10 40 p m

NORTHBOUND—DAILY.

	No. 51	No. 53
Lv Atlanta,	7 00 p m	8 40 a m
Ar Greenville,	1 02 a m	2 32 p m
" Spartanburg,	2 17 a m	3 43 p m
" Charlotte,	5 05 a m	6 25 p m
" Concord,	6 01 a m	7 25 p m
" Salisbury,	6 41 a m	8 01 p m
" High Point,	7 54 a m	9 08 p m
" Greensboro,	8 32 a m	9 47 p m
" Salem,	*11 28 a m	*11 20 p m
" Hillsboro,	12 10 p m	*2 45 a m
" Durham,	12 47 p m	*4 45 a m
" Chapel Hill,	*1 20 p m	
" Raleigh,	1 50 p m	*6 50 a m
" Goldsboro,	4 40 p m	*11 20 a m
" Afternoon,	10 10 a m	11 28 p m
" Drakes Branch,	12 45 p m	2 41 a m
" Keyesville,	1 04 p m	3 01 a m
" Burkeville,	1 42 p m	3 53 a m
" Richmond,	3 45 a m	6 40 a m
Ar Lynchburg,	1 05 p m	2 00 a m
" Charlottesville,	3 30 p m	4 10 a m
" Washington,	8 23 p m	8 30 a m
" Baltimore,	11 25 p m	10 03 a m
" Philadelphia,	3 00 a m	12 35 p m
" New York,	6 20 a m	3 20 p m

* Daily except Sunday.

SLEEPING CAR SERVICE.

On trains 50 and 51, Pullman Buffett Sleeper between New York and Atlanta.

On trains 52 and 53, Pullman Buffet Sleeper between Washington and Montgomery, Washington and Aikin. Pullman Sleeper between Richmond and Greensboro. Pullman Sleeper between Greensboro and Raleigh.

Through tickets on sale at principal stations, to all points.

For rates and information apply to any agent of the Company, or to

JAS. L. TAYLOR,
Gen. Pass. Agent.

SOL. HAAS, Traffic Manager.
WASHINGTON, D. C.

ATTENTION! FARMERS!!

Believing it to be to the interest of all parties, we have decided to conduct our fertilizer business in the future on

THE CASH SYSTEM,

and we will sell this fall the

Star Brand Wheat Guano

AT $27.50 PER TON, or $2.75 PER SACK OF 200 lbs.

It will be in good condition for drilling, and its

High Standard will be maintained.

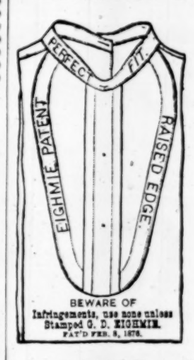
Special prices on solid Car load lots.

Respectfully,

HINSHAW & MEDEARIS.

Winston, N. C., August 4, 1887-tf.

"EIGHMIE" PATENT SHIRT.



PATENT BOSOM.

FINE DRESS SHIRT.

BEST IN THE WORLD.

TRY THEM ONCE

and you will use no other.

10,000,000 NOW IN USE.

SOLD ONLY AT THE

EIGHMIE SHIRT AGENCY.

FRIES, GIERSH & SENSEMAN,
SALEM, N. C.

June 9, 1887-tf.

Dissolution.

The co-partnership heretofore existing between C. E. Bennet and J. A. Bennett, as "Bennett Brothers," has been dissolved by mutual consent. All claims against the firm and all debts due the same must be presented to J. A. Bennett who will continue the business at the old stand.

July 19, 1887.

SALEM FEMALE ACADEMY,

SALEM, N. C.

HEALTHFUL LOCATION; BEAUTIful grounds; ample buildings with comfortable study-parlors, sleeping alcoves, bathing rooms; well graded and advanced course of study; special facilities for Music, Art, Languages and Commercial studies; refined home-life with good Christian training; special care of the individual pupil; eighty-three years of continuous experience and more than 6,000 alumnæ. For catalogue, address,

PRINCIPAL, SALEM FEMALE ACADEMY,
Salem, N. C.

Administrator's Notice.

HAVING qualified as Administrator of Jonathan Stewart, deceased, of Forsyth county, all persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby notified to present them duly verified before the 14th day of July, 1888, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.

All persons indebted to the estate, are required to make prompt settlement.

H. L. BECKERDITE.

July 14th, 1887-6w.

THE WILMINGTON STAR,

REDUCTION IN PRICE.

Attention is called to the following reduced rates of subscription, cash in advance.

The Daily Star.

One Year,	$6 00
Six Months,	3 00
Three Months,	1 50
One Month,	50

THE WEEKLY STAR.

One Year,	$1 00
Six Months,	60
Three Months,	30

Our telegraphic News service has recently been largely increased, and it is our determination to keep the STAR up to the highest standard of newspaper excellence.

Address,

WM. H. BERNARD,
Wilmington, N. C.

R. B. KERNER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

WINSTON, N. C

10 CENT *Dictionary.* 10

A good pronouncing Dictionary of the English Language

FOR 10 CENTS.

All the new words with an Appendix of Abbreviations, New Rules for Spelling &c., &c., at the

SALEM BOOKSTORE, Salem, N. C

LAND SALE.

BY virtue of a decree of the Superior Court of Forsyth County, we will sell

97 ACRES

of land (more or less), lying on the waters of South Fork of Muddy Creek, adjoining the lands of Samuel Woosley, T. Spaugh and others.

Sale to take place at the old Jesse Mock homestead on

Friday, August 26, 1887, 12 o'clock.

TERMS: One-third cash; balance in six months. Those wishing a good farm had better attend said sale.

A. B. MOCK, } *Executors of*
E. M. WEISNER, } *Jesse Mock, dec'd.*
July 28, 1887.

—Twenty-four sheets of good writing paper for 5 cents at ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Druggists, Winston, N. C.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

HAVING qualified as Executor of the last will and testament of Martha C. Evans, deceased, late of Forsyth county, N. C., this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of the deceased, to exhibit them for payment on or before the 25th of July, 1888, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

All persons indebted to the estate will please make immediate settlement.

W. R. ROMINGER,
Executor of Martha C. Evans.
This 25th day of July, 1887.

FOR **MAN** AND **BEAST!**

Mexican Mustang Liniment

CURES

Sciatica, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Burns, Scalds, Stings, Bites, Bruises, Bunions, Corns, Scratches, Sprains, Strains, Stitches, Stiff Joints, Backache, Galls, Sores, Spavin Cracks, Contracted Muscles, Eruptions, Hoof Ail, Screw Worms, Swinney, Saddle Galls Piles.

THIS GOOD OLD STAND-BY

accomplishes for everybody exactly what is claimed for it. One of the reasons for the great popularity of the Mustang Liniment is found in its **universal applicability.** Everybody needs such a medicine

The Lumberman needs it in case of accident.

The Housewife needs it for general family use.

The Canaler needs it for his teams and his men.

The Mechanic needs it always on his work bench.

The Miner needs it in case of emergency.

The Pioneer needs it—can't get along without it.

The Farmer needs it in his house, his stable, and his stock yard.

The Steamboat man or the Boatman needs it in liberal supply afloat and ashore.

The Horse-fancier needs it—it is his best friend and safest reliance.

The Stock-grower needs it—it will save him thousands of dollars and a world of trouble.

The Railroad man needs it and will need it so long as his life is a round of accidents and dangers.

The Backwoodsman needs it. There is nothing like it as an antidote for the dangers to life, limb and comfort which surround the pioneer.

The Merchant needs it about his store among his employees. Accidents will happen, and when these come the Mustang Liniment is wanted at once.

Keep a Bottle in the House. 'Tis the best of economy.

Keep a Bottle in the Factory. It is immediate use in case of accident saves pain and loss of wages.

Keep a Bottle Always in the Stable for use when wanted.

CHOICE BOOKS.

Ben Hur, Fair God, Jess, Hornet's Nest, Miss Churchill

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 18, 1887.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem N. C.]

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS
FOR 1887.

$1.50 A YEAR.

The PRESS entered its thirty-fifth volume on January 1st, 1887.

Now is the time to subscribe. It will be our endeavor to make the PRESS more interesting and entertaining than ever.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

Salem, N. C., Jan. 6, 1887.

—John M. Clay, aged 65, only surviving son of the great Henry Clay, died at Lexington, Ky., a few days ago.

—The receipts of the government since August 1, amount to $18,306,833 and the disbursements to $4,990,433.

—Superintendent Dixon, of the Oxford Orphan Asylum, reports two hundred and ten orphans at present, the largest number in the history of the institution.

—Prince Ferdinand has taken the oath of office and assumes the Bulgarian throne. The ministry resigns and the Sobranje was dissolved. Rumors have it that England, Austria and Turkey recognize the election.

—The loss on account of the Toleda, Peoria and Western Railroad accident will in all probability reach $100,000,000 and this amount will be sued for before the courts by the survivors and relatives of the dead.

—The recent $500,000 fire in Pittsburg, destroying the Masonic temple Hamilton block, and a magnificent nine story structure, including two newspaper offices, was caused by a gentleman carelessly throwing a match in a waste paper basket, after lighting a cigar, the contents of the basket blazed up and before it could be put out the entire room was in a blaze and beyond control.

—Prof. M. E. Hyams, who is the discoverer of the pretty mountain plant, known as Hyam's sparkling shortia, which created a great sensation throughout the botanical world, has recently discovered another plant within a few miles of Charlotte, called *darbya umbellata*, which for many years botanists have visited this State to find, but only to meet with disappointment.

[North Carolina is prolific in her minerals, plants and woods; even the ordinary lichen on her rocks creates a sensation in botanical circles, by producing rare forms. Rev. Lewis de Schweiditz discovered a rare lichen in this vicinity in 1831 or '32, and attracted the attention of botanists. A few years since a gentleman came here and found a similar lichen, and more recently the same peculiar forms were found in the western part of the State.—EDS. PRESS.]

THE MT. HOLLY FESTIVAL.—The Grange Encampment and Farmers' Institute of Mt. Holly seems to have been a genuine feast of fat things for the farmers as we thought it would be, notwithstanding the fact that the exhibit proper of agricultural products seems to have been small. The weather has been all that could be desired and there has been a grand gathering of the tillers of the soil who have profited much, doubtless, from the giving in of experience which has been had and the words of wisdom which have fallen from the lips of those learned in the lore of farming and in the sciences that lead to constant improvement in agriculture.

The fair was of great benefit to those who took advantage of its opportunities, and the number in attendance was very large, even after counting out the mere pleasure-seekers and the money-making hangers on. We are satisfied that the fair was a success in all essential particulars.

NORTH CAROLINA'S BUILDING STONES.—The success which is attending the quarries of brown stone in Anson county has contributed to the establishment of this new enterprise in granite. No State in the Union offers so wide a range or so magnificent a collection of building stones as does this. There are white and pink granites in Rowan, gray granites in Gaston, red granite, resembling Scotch, in Wilson, black granite in Anson, and other rare granites in Franklin, Iredell, Orange and in many other counties which lie in the great Azoic formation of the State. A syndicate has been formed in Maine for the purpose of purchasing and developing North Carolina granites, and perhaps other of the harder building stones. Mr. C. A. Hege, of Salem, has had some correspondence with the parties and is aiding them in securing all the relative data. They will employ $300,000 in the organization, which will be used in purchasing the quarries and in equipping them with the necessary machinery. So far about twenty reliable granite ledges have been described to them, and they are still pursuing these investigations. It is their purpose to invest largely and it is also their intention to study the subject thoroughly before coming to a decision.—*Salisbury Watchman.*

ALBANY, N. Y., Aug. 15.—John J. Reilly, aged 22 years, foreman in the scratch shop of Rathbun, Sard & Co's stove foundry disappeared Saturday morning. To-day his body was found in an oven for baking ladles. It is presumed he went in there and laying down, fell asleep. Fire was started Saturday, and the door of the oven was then opened, his presence not being noticed. He was baked for about forty hours.

STATE NEWS.

—A very strong sulphur well has been discovered in Charlotte, and Greensboro also boasts of good mineral water.

—During July, W. Duke Sons & Co., of Durham, shipped 41,000,000 cigarettes, and since January last they have shipped 185,000,000.

—The corn crop is reported as unprecedented throughout the State, on both uplands and bottoms. It is many years since just such a crop was grown. The cotton crop is represented as 50 per cent. short in North and South Carolina.

—Congressman Brower notifies the public that he has the appointment of one student at a prominent medical college at half rates. Information given on applying to Mr. Brower, at Mt. Airy.

—A Land and Improvement company has been organized at Morganton by some of the leading citizens of that place. Mr. John H. Pearson has been elected President of the company; Judge A. C. Avery, first vice president; Edward W. Lyon, second vice president; Isaac T. Avery, solicitor, and S. T. Pearson, secretary and treasurer.

—All who desire to see one of the most wonderful natural curiosities should visit the Devil's Den, on the the Yadkin river, situated on the plantation of Mr. P. Sowers. It is a subterranean cavern, several hundred feet deep, which admits of people walking upright. It is large and roomy and has a solid rock floor and the same for ceiling. The only inhabitants are bats.—*Lexington Dispatch.*

ATTENTION, ALL PEOPLE!—The arbor for the Great Tabernacle meeting at Rutherford College is completed. The meeting will begin on the 18th inst., and continue 12 days. Bishop Key of the Southern Methodist Church will be in attendance part of the time. Come one and all and help to swell the number who will be in atterdance. We need help to feed visitors at 25 cents a meal. All persons attending will ask for reduced rates at their depot, according to agreement between road authorities and Tabernacle officers.

R. L. ABERNETHY.
Pres. Association.

THE LICENSE CASE.—BALTIMORE, August 11.—A. W. Henderson, of Baltimore, who was arrested in North Carolina on the charge of being a non-resident and selling goods without State license was before Judge Bond, of the U. S. Circuit Court, to-day, on a writ of habeas corpus. The Judge released him on his own recognizance to appear before the court in North Carolina on the last Monday in November, with the understanding that the authorities of that State shall make no more arrests for the violation of their law, which requires a license for non-resident salesmen.

—At the Grain and Grass Fair at Asheville, on August 4th, there were 103 entries. Capt. Natt Atkinson delivered the opening address. Captain T. D. Johnson, of Asheville, Professor C. D. Smith, of Franklin, and Hon. John Nichols, of Raleigh, made short speeches. Every one was favorably impressed with the exhibition. The following were awarded premiums: Rye, Col. J. M. Ray, first premium; F. P. Love, second; White Wheat, J. B Stepp, first premium; J. L. Cathey, second; Red Wheat, Robert Chambers, first premium; B. F. Hays, second; White Oats, C. M. Stevens, first premium; P. Israel, second; Red Oats, S. P. Reed, first premium; Matt Black, second.

A Democratic Record.

Somebody asked the Little Rock *Democrat* to point out what the Democrats have accomplished in the 3 years which they have had charge of the government, and that paper replies as follows:

1. It has restored more than 100,000,000 acres of unearned land grants to the public domain—for the benefit of poor settlers.

2. It has paid $200,000,000 of the public debt, and at the same time paid more money for the pensions than ever paid before in the same time.

3. The expenses of the government have been reduced about $15,000,000.

4. It has broken up Indian rings, land rings and tradership rings that flourished until the Democratic party came into power.

5. Hordes of lazy, incompetent and useless officials have been dispensed with.

6. It has established business methods and strict economy in place of jobbery and wasteful extravagance.

7. It has given the lie to the charge that the Democracy if entrusted with power would "put the negro back into slavery and pension the Confederate soldiers."

8. It has done more in three years to curb the rapacity of corporations than the Republican party did in a quarter of a century.

9. The Democratic party repealed the odious and unjust tenure of office act.

10. A Democratic Congress passed an act forbidding the ownership of land by aliens.

11. A Democrotic Congress instituted a searching inquiry into the affairs and management of the Pacific railroads—an investigation which has already accomplished great good.

12. The Democrats reduced the fees on postal money orders and extended the benefits of the free delivery system.

13. A Democratic Congress ordered the adjustment of railroad land grants.

14. A Democratic Congress passed an act authorizing the issue of small silver certificates—a matter of great advantage to the people.

15. A Democratic Congress passed an act settling the succession to the Presidency, and also the act regulating the counting of the electoral vote. There could be no more important acts.

16. A Democratic Congress passed an act forbidding the use of convict labor upon all government works. A just and wise act.

GENERAL NEWS.

DUBUQUE, Iowa, August 11.—Rain fell last evening throughout the whole of northeastern Iowa. About two inches fell before it cleared. Corn, grain and pasturage are all greatly helped by it.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 11.—The *Times-Star* has a despatch from the Secretary of State at Frankfort, Ky., as follows: The official returns from all counties in the State, except Adair, Jefferson, Jessomine, Knott and Union, give Buckner a plurality of almost 13,000.

MARQUETTE, Mich., Aug. 12.—At noon yesterday a terrible disaster occurred on the new extension of the Northwestern Railroad near Norway, Mich. A crew of men, after finishing a water tank, filled it with water to test it. While the men were eating dinner the tank suddenly burst, killing six men and badly injuring six others.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., August 12.—A severe storm passed over Richland county at 6 o'clock, yesterday. Buildings were unroofed, and hail fell and broke the glass in early every residence in town. In the country several barns were burnt with large quantities of hay. At Staughtwo ladies were drowned in Lake Kegonsa.

WASHINGTON, D. C., August 15.—Cramp & Sons have been awarded the contract for building one new cruiser and the Union Iron Works of San Francisco will construct another. Cramp & Sons will build two cruisers. The contract for building the two gunboats was awarded to Palmer & Co., of New York, the assignees of John Roach & Co.

MOBILE, ALA., Aug. 15.—The family of Wm. Turner, a prominent mill man here, consisting of wife, two daughters, two grandsons, grand daughter, two female and one male servant, are all sick from the effects of poison in ice-cream, eaten Friday last. The case of Mrs. Turner is considered quite serious and the sufferings of all are very severe.

COLUMBIA, S. C., Aug. 15.—Will Montgomery, a negro boy 8 years old, living in Lancaster county, yesterday shot and instantly killed Alice Haly, a colored play-mate, aged twelve, and severely wounded his sister Lizzie, about the same age, with a shot-gun. He claims that it was accidental, but the circumstances point to wilful murder.

—A syndicate of New York and Pittsburg capitalists have bought nearly 100,000 acres of pine forest along the northern line of South Carolina and the southern boundary Georgia. The price paid was a million dollars in cash. The intention of the purchasers is to hold the land as an investment until the advance in the price of lumber greatly enhances their value.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., August 13.—The jury in the case of the State against J. H. Vincent, the defaulting state treasurer, came into court this morning at the opening of the court with a verdict of guilty and a recommendation of mercy for the prisoner. This is the first case in thirty against the defendant and is for the embezzlement of a $20,000 bill of exchange, endorsed to Fred Wolff's bank, March 10, 1881.

RICHMOND, Va. August 13.—United States Senator Riddleberger, who was yesterday sentenced by Judge Newman, of the County Court of Shenandoah County, Va., to pay a fine of $25 and be imprisoned for 5 days for contempt of court, was released from jail last night by a mob. The jailor made but slight resistance. Extreme friends of the Senator determined to take the matter into their own hands. Their arrangements were perfected in the quietest manner, and several hundred men appeared at the jail and demanded the release of the prisoner. It was useless for the jailor to resist such an overwhelming force, and Riddleberger was released.

He has since gone back to jail.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 15.—Secretary Lamar to-day revoked the order of the withdrawal of the indemnity lands for the benefit of the Atlantic & Pacific Railroad Company, and in his letter to the commissioner of the general land office, directed that these indemnity lands be restored to settlement under the pre-emption and homestead law.

It is stated that between 25,000,000 and 30,000,000 acres are involved in this decision in the case of the Atlantic & Pacific Company alone.

The above order also applies to all of the other railroads named in Secretary's rules of May 23d last, except the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba, Hastings & Dakota, St. Paul and Sioux City, Sioux City & St. Paul and Winnona & St. Peter. These are still under consideration and undecided.

CONSTANTINOPLE, August 15.—A great fire occurred to-day in Scutari, opposite this city, and for a time it was feared the entire city would be destroyed. The wind was high and the flames spread with great rapidity. One thousand houses and two churches were destroyed and two women and a child were burned to death. Thousands of persons are homeless. The Sultan has donated £3,000 for the sufferers and has appointed a relief committee.

NEW YORK, August 13.—A special to the *Herald* from St. John, N. F., says: The most harrowing accounts of the terrible destitution and actual starvation of those residing on the barren shores of the home of the Esquimaux are being received here every day. Sandwich, Table, Rocky Sorcupere and Esquimaux Bay are the scenes of the greatest destitution. Last winter on the coast was unusually severe. The mercury went down to 40 degrees below zero. Numbers of the inhabitants became sick and emaciated from living on sea weed and rock cod. One melancholy case is reported of the head of a family who, from sheer hunger, had become insane, and attempted to eat his boots.

—Young, old, and middle-aged, all experience the wonderful effects of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Young children, suffering from sore eyes, sore ears, scald-head, or with any scrofulous or syphilitic taint, may be made healthy and strong by its use.

Awful Railroad Accident.

CHICAGO, August 11.—The Chicago *Times'* special from Forest, Ill., says: "All the railway horrors in the history of this country were surpassed three miles east of Chatsworth, Ill., on Wednesday night, the 10th inst., when an excursion train on the Toledo, Peoria & Western Road dropped through a burning bridge and over one hundred people were killed and four times that number were more or less badly injured.

"The train was composed of six sleeping cars, six day coaches and chair cars and three baggage. It was carrying nine hundred and sixty passengers, all excursionists, and was bound for Niagara Falls. The train had been made up all along the line of the Toledo, Peoria and Western Road, and the excursionists hailed from various points in Central Illinois, the bulk of them, however, coming from Peoria. Some of the passengers came from Canton, El Paso, Washington, and in fact all stations along the line; some from as far west as Burlington and Keokuk, Iowa. A special and cheap rate had been made for the excursion and all sorts of people took advantage of it. When the train drew out of Peoria at 8 o'clock last evening, it was loaded to its utmost capacity. Every berth in the six sleepers was taken and the day cars carried 60 people each. The train was so heavy that two engines were hi ched to it, and when it passed this place it was an hour and a half behind time.

"Chatsworth, the next station east of Forest, is six miles off, and the run there was made in seven minutes, so the terrible momentum of those fifteen coaches and two engines shooting thro' space at the rate of a mile a minute can be understood. No stop was made at Chatsworth, and on and on the heavy train with its living freight sped through the darkness of the night. Three miles east of Chatsworth is a little slough and where the railroad crosses a dry run about ten feet deep and fifteen feet wide. Over this was stretched an ordinary wooden trestle bridge, and as the excursion train came thundering down on it what was the horror of the engineer of the front engine when he saw that this bridge was afire. Right up before his eyes leaped the bright flames and the next instant he was among them. There was no chance to stop. Had there been warning it would have taken half a mile to stop that on-rushing mass of wood, iron and human lives, and the train was within one hundred yards of the red-tongued messenger of death before it flashed its fatal signals into the engineer's face. But he passed over in safety, the first engine keeping the rails. As it went over the bridge fell under it, and it could only have been the terrific speed of the train which saved the lives of the engineer and his fireman.

"But the next engine went down, and instantly the deed of death was done. Car crashed into car, coaches piled on top of each other, and in the twinkling of an eye nearly forty people found instant death, and fifty more were so hurt that they could not live. As for the wounded they were everywhere. Only the sleeping coaches escaped, and as the startled and half-dressed passengers came tumbling out of them they found such a scene of death as is rarely witnessed, and such work to do that it seemed as if human hands were utterly incapable.

"It lacked but five minutes of midnight. Down in the ditch lay the second engine, Engineer McClintock dead and Fireman Applegate badly injured. On top were piled the baggage cars, one on top of another, like a child's card house after he had swept it with his hand. Then came the six day coaches. They were telescoped as cars never were before, and three of them were pressed into just space enough for one. The second car had mounted off its trucks, crashed through the car ahead of it, crushing the woodwork aside like tinder and lay there, resting on the tops of the seats, while every passenger in the front car was lying dead and dying underneath. Out of that car but four people came out alive. On top of the second car lay the third, and its bottom was smeared with the blood of its victims. The other three cars were not so badly crushed, but they were broken and twisted in every conceivable way, and every crushed timber and beam represented a crushed human frame and a broken bone.

"The air was filled with the cries of the wounded and the shrieks of those who were about to die. The groans of men and the screams of women united to make an appalling sound, and above all could be heard the agonizing cries of little children, as, in some instances, they lay pinned alongside their dead parents. And there was yet another terrible danger to be met. The bridge was still burning, and the wrecked cars were lying around and on the fiercely burning embers. Everywhere in the wreck were wounded and unhurt men, women and children, whose lives could be saved if they could be gotten out, but whose death, and death in a most horrible form, was certain if the twisted wood of the broken cars caught fire. And to fight the fire there was not a drop of water and only some fifty able-bodied men, who still had presence of mind and nerve to do their duty.

"The only light was the light of the burning bridge. And with so much of its aid the fifty men went to work to fight the flames. For four hours they fought like fiends, and for four hours victory hung in the balance. Earth was the only weapon with which the foe could be fought, and so the attempt was made to smother it out. There was no pick or shovel to dig it up, no basket or barrows to carry it in, and so desperate were they that they dug their fingers down into the earth, which a long drought had baked almost as hard as stone, and heaped the precious handsful thus hardly won upon the encroaching flames, and with this earthwork, built handful by handful, kept back the foe. While this was going on, other brave men crept underneath the shattered cars, beneath the fire and the wooden bars which held as prisoners so many precious lives, and with pieces of board and sometimes their hands, beat back the flames when they flashed up alongside some unfortunate wretch who, pinned down by a heavy beam, looked on helplessly, while it seemed as if his death by fire was certain; and while this was going on the ears of the workers were filled with the groans of dying men, the anguished entreaties of those whose death seemed sure, unless the terrible blaze could be extinguished, and the cries of those too badly hurt to care in what manner the end was brought about, so only it would be quick. So they dug up the earth with their hands, reckless of the blood streming out from broken finger-nails, and heaping it up in little mounds, while incessantly came the heartrending cry, "For God's sake, don't let us burn to death!" But finally the victory was won, the fire was put out after four hours of endeavor, and as its last sparks died away a light came up in the east to take their place, and dawn came upon a scene of horror.

"While the fight had been going on men had been dying, and there were not so many wounded to take out of the wreck as there had been hours before. But in the meantime the country had been aroused, help had come from Chatsworth, Forest and Piper City, and as the dead were laid reverently alongside of each other out in the corn-field, there were ready hands to take them into Chatsworth, while some of the wounded were carried to Piper City. One hundred and eighteen was the awful roll of the dead, while the wounded number four times that many.

"No sooner had the wreck occurred than a scene of robbery commenced. Some band of recreants, heartless and with only animal instincts, was on hand, and like the guerrillas who throng a battlefield the night after the conflict and filch from the dead the money they received for their meagre pay, stealing even the bronze medals and robbing from the children of heroes the other worthless emblems of their father's bravery, so last night did these human hyenas plunder the dead from this terrible accident and take even the shoes which covered their feet. Who these wretches were is not now known. Whether they were a band of pick-pockets who accompanied the train, or members of some robber gang who were lurking in the vicinity, cannot be said. The horrible suspicion, however, exists, and their are many who give it credit, that the accident was a deliberately planned case of train-wrecking, that the bridge was set on fire by miscreants who hoped to seize the opportunity offered, and the fact that the bridge was so far consumed at the time the train came along, and the added fact that the train was an hour and a half late are pointed out as evidence of a careful conspiracy. It seems hardly possible that man could be so lost to all the ordinary feeling which animates the basest of the human race, but still, men who will rob dead men, who will steal from the dying and will plunder the wounded, held down by the broken beams of a wrecked car, whose death by fire seemed imminent, can do anything which is base, and that is what these fiends in human form did. They went into the cars when the flames were burning fiercely underneath and, when the poor wretches who were pinned there begged them, "For God's sake, help us out!" stripped them of their watches and jewelry, and searched their pockets for money. When the dead bodies were laid out in the cornfield these hyenas turned them over in their search for valuables, and that the plundering was done by an organized gang was proven by the fact that this morning, out in the cornfield, sixteen purses, all empty, were found in one heap. It was a ghastly plundering, and had the plunderers been caught this afternoon they would surely have been lynched.

"There have been many guesses as to the origin of the fire which weakened the bridge and caused the accident, but so far they are nothing but guesses. The most probable one is that a spark from the furnace of the engine of a train which passed two hours before caused the blaze. The season has been very dry hereabouts for a long time, almost no rain has fallen, and so the wooden work of the bridge was like tinder. A live coal dropped on it would fire it at once and as a result an accident soon follows."

The New York *Herald* says that it was criminal neglect that caused this frightful accident. It was well known that the bridge was exposed to forest fires. It should have been watched, and trains required to "slow up" when nearing bridges. The death list is now swollen to 156.

CHICAGO, Aug. 14.—The *Times* to-day has a dispatch stating that two men have been arrested on the charge of being the incendiaries who caused the accident.

Throw the Powder Overboard

were thrilling words, spoken at a time of great danger. The lives of all on the vessel depended upon prompt action. Your life may be blessed and prolonged by the use of Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic for fort heart trouble.

Railroad Talk in Charlotte.

The Railroad meeting held at Charlotte on Thursday last, resulted in the appointment of a committee to confer with the Railroad Construction Company as to what would be expected of them. Among the delegates from this place we notice H. W. Fries, F. H. Fries and C. H. Fogle, and J. M. Rogers, Jno. W. Hanes and J. L. Ludlow from Winston. Mr. Lomax, as the representative of the New York Construction Company addressed the meeting, in substance as follows, as reported in the *Chronicle*:

"I am the representative of the New York Construction Company who propose to construct the Roanoke & Southern Railway from Roanoke South, which it is proposed shall be a southern outlet for the Norfolk & Western and Shenandoah Valley railways from Roanoke. We have located our line from Roanoke as far south as Winston, and now have two parties of locating engineers in the field between these two points. The first named from Roanoke south has been out since the middle of July; the other is just beginning to survey from Winston north. It is hoped that these surveys will be completed by the middle of December. We have never intended that Winston should be the terminus of the line; but it was made a temporary stopping point for purposes of organization and convenience. It is the purpose of the company to build the line further south to a connection with the trade centres, and to the South Atlantic Seaboard independent of existing lines. Our plans south of Winston have not been definitely settled upon. The matter of making Charlotte the terminus has been discussed, provided that point can be made available for our purposes. The conditions precedent upon our coming to Charlotte are three cardinal ones, namely:

1st. The ability to secure independent connections to the South and Atlantic sea board.

2d. The volume of business that could be gained and consequent development of new territory traversed by the new line, and

3d. The financial aid that could be secured, and friendly influence exerted on behalf of the road. It would seem from a superficial standpoint that Charlotte would fulfill all of these conditions provided the new lines under construction from Charlotte south would assume friendly relations with the Roanoke & Southern road for an interchange of traffic. It is the purpose of the construction company, so soon as our plans sonth of Winston shall have been decided upon, to place a corps of surveyors in the field to survey for location, &c., in order that the work along the entire line may be begun and completed simultaneously. It is the hope of the New York people that such decisive steps may be taken by the meeting held to-day, that we may be able to arrive at a just and speedy conclusion.

The benefits to be derived from a new trunk line, north and south, which the Roanoke Southern is designed to be, are obvious. For with as favorable connections to the south and south-east as the Shenandoah Valley and Norfolk & Western, at Roanoke, will give us to the north and north-east, the Roanoke Southern will at once enter as a potent factor into the commerce of the country, and become one of the principal highways for which the South is becoming noted.

Such, gentlemen, as briefly stated, are the plans and purposes of the Roanoke Southern Railway Company, and your deliberations to-day will, in a manner, shape our plans and determine the destiny of the enterprise.

Mr. F. H. Fries stated that the Roanoke Southern was organized to Winston, but he could not say where it would go from there.

Mr. Rogers, of Winston, was called on and stated that his object in being here was rather to listen than to suggest.

Mr. H. W. Fries, as an officer of the Roanoke Southern, said Lomax's company had given him proof that it has good backing.

Encouraging talk was given all along several southern routes, and the probable result will be known before long.

—Don't fill the system with quinine in the effort to prevent Fever and Ague. Ayer's Ague Cure is a more potent remedy, and it leaves in the body no poisons to produce dizziness, deafness, headache, or other disorders. The proprietors warrant it.

An End to Bone Scraping.

Edward Shepherd, of Harrisburg, Ill., says: "Having received so much benefit from Electric Bitters, I feel it my duty to let suffering humanity know it. Have had a running sore on my leg for eight years; my doctors told me I would have to have the bone scraped or leg amputated. I used, instead, three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and my leg is sound and well." Electric Bitters are sold at fifty cents a bottle, and Bucklen's Arnica Salve at 25c. per box by Dr. V. O. Thompson, Winston.

A Sluggish Liver

Causes the Stomach and Bowels to become disordered, and the whole system to suffer from debility. In all such cases Ayer's Pills give prompt relief.

After much suffering from Liver and Stomach troubles, I have finally been cured by taking Ayer's Cathartic Pills. I always find them prompt and thorough in their action, and their occasional use keeps me in a perfectly healthy condition.—Ralph Weeman, Annapolis, Md.

Twenty-five years ago I suffered from a torpid liver, which was restored to healthy action by taking Ayer's Pills. Since that time I have never been without them. They regulate the bowels, assist digestion, and increase the appetite, more surely than any other medicine.—Paul Churchill, Haverhill, Mass.

INVIGORATED.

I know of no remedy equal to Ayer's Pills for Stomach and Liver disorders. I suffered from a Torpid Liver, and Dyspepsia, for eighteen months. My skin was yellow, and my tongue coated. I had no appetite, suffered from Headache, was pale and emaciated. A few boxes of Ayer's Pills, taken in moderate doses, restored me to perfect health.—Waldo Miles, Oberlin, Ohio.

Ayer's Pills are a superior family medicine. They strengthen and invigorate the digestive organs, create an appetite, and remove the horrible depression and despondency resulting from Liver Complaint. I have used these Pills in my family, for years, and they never fail to give entire satisfaction.—Otto Montgomery, Oshkosh, Wis. ††

Ayer's Pills,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

THIS MEANS YOU.

When in need of Nails, Horseshoes, Axes, Hoes, Mattocks, Stoves, among which may be found

THE CELEBRATED

R. E. LEE COOK,

Farming Implements of all kinds, Machinery of every description, or, in fact, anything in the

HARDWARE LINE

go to R. R. CRAWFORD'S, who keeps a large and complete stock of the best quality of

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which he sells at bottom figures.

DON'T—FORGET—THE—PLACE.

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HARDWARE MERCHANT,

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BUSINESS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

HARTER'S IRON TONIC

THE ONLY TRUE

Will purify the BLOOD regulate the LIVER and KIDNEYS, and RESTORE the HEALTH and VIGOR of YOUTH. Dyspepsia, Want of Appetite, Indigestion, Lack of Strength and Tired Feeling absolutely cured. Bones, muscles and nerves receive new force. Enlivens the mind and creates Brain Power.

Sufferers from complaints peculiar to females will find in DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC a sure remedy. It gives a clear, healthy complexion. Nothing else does so much for the money. Nothing only adds to its popularity. Do not be imposed upon by worthless counterfeits and ORIGINAL AND BEST

Dr. HARTER'S LIVER PILLS

are the best Liver Complaint and Sick Headache, Sample Book and Dream Book sent free on receipt of two cents in postage.

THE DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

FRIES, GIERSH & SENSEMAN,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL MERCHANTS.

SPRING 1887.

DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS.

Jeans,	Bed Tick,	Cashmere,	White Goods,
Cottonades,	Ginghams,	Delaines,	Cheese Cloth,
Domestics,	Bunch Cotton,	CrinkleSeersucker,	Prints,
Shirtings,	Carpet Warp,	Dress Ginghams,	Knitting Yarn,
Plaids,	Oil Cloth,	Lawns,	Hoisery, &c.

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS.

Sugar,	Flour,	Hams,	Tea,
Coffee,	Meal,	Shoulders,	Molasses,
Bacon.	Kerosene Oil,	Rice,	Syrup,
Lard,	Snuff,	Hominy,	Tobacco & Cigars.

HARDWARE.

Avery Plows,	Glass,	Spades.	Hoes,
Nails,	Rakes,	Trace Chains,	Forks and Shovels,
Hinges and Locks,	Hammers,	Screws,	Axes and Cutlery.

ALL KINDS OF DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

Fertilizer, Field Seeds, Seed Potatoes, Corn, Oats, Feedstuff, Salt, Lime, &c.

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ZEIGLER BROS' FINE SHOES.

For neatness, comfort, style and durability, these Shoes are justly celebrated. A big line

FOR LADIES, CENTS' AND CHILDREN

always in stock. We also carry a good assortment of other and cheaper shoes.

We want your trade and will guarantee prices as low as the lowest,—quality of goods considered. When you come to the city make our store headquarters, ample stable room for your stock. All kinds of country produce bought and sold.

Your friends,

FRIES, GIERSH & SENSEMAN, Main St., Salem, N. C

March 17, 1887—6m.

HARDWARE.

McCormick MOWERS & REAPERS.	MACHINERY of all kinds.	HARNESS of all styles.
Clipper and F. F. PLOWS.	ENGINES & BOILERS.	Manufactured by us and Guaranteed 1st CLASS.
Hoes, Traces, Hames, &c.	Mill Supplies. Belting and Oils. Corn and Flour Mills.	Patent Riveted Collars.

A Large Line of COOK STOVES, PAINTS, OILS, &c.

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March 25-6m.

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J. A. BENNETT,

DEALER IN

MARBLE and GRANITE

MONUMENTS,

HEADSTONES, TABLETS, MANTELS, &c., &c.

SPECIAL DESIGNS AND ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION.

Opposite Brown's Warehouse, Main Street, WINSTON, N. C

No. 29—July 21, 1887—6w.

W. P. ORMSBY,

Would inform his friends and the public that, in addition to his old stand in Salem, he is now running a store and office in

WINSTON, N. C., LIBERTY BLOCK,

WHERE ALL FIRST-CLASS

ORGANS, PIANOS & MUSICAL GOODS,

can be procurred at lowest possible terms. Also the famous

Light Running Domestic Sewing Machine.

LOOK FOR THE SIGN

ORMSBY & HARRELL,

SOUTHERN MUSIC HOUSE AND DOMESTIC MACHINE OFFICE, LIBERTY BLOCK, OPPOSITE FARMER'S WAREHOUSE.

Pianos and musical instruments and Sewing Machines repaired or exchange.

Announcement.

We have just received direct from Northern cities, and are now opening an entirely New and Fresh Stock of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods and Notions, Plain and Fancy Groceries, a full and complete line of Shoes, Hats, Hardware, Drugs and Crockery, and everything generally kept in a first class General Merchandise Store.

We have purchased at the lowest cash figures, and will sell at the lowest possible margin. We hope by fair dealings and polite attention to all persons to merit a fair share of the public patronage. Mr. Clinard cordially invites all his old friends and the public generally to come and see him. With an experience of 40 years in the mercantile business he feels flattered that he can please his friends of the past and hopes to add many to the list of those whom he has waited upon.

Very respectfully, yours,

CLINARD & BROOKES.

Pfohl & Stockton Old Stand, Salem, N. C.

E. A. GRIFFITH,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

WINSTON, N. C.

OFFICE OVER CLARK & FORD'S STORE.

Will practice in Superior, Supreme and Federal Courts. Strict attention given to all business, especially to collection of claims.

☞ Will negotiate loans on the best of security. Mar. 4, '86—tf.

FAMILY BIBLES.

Persons wishing FAMILY BIBLES will please call and examine styles and prices at the Salem Bookstore. JOHN H. ZEVELY.

HERE I AM AGAIN.

Modesty is a good trait, but the bargains I am offering compel me to speak. I am exhibiting

A GRAND SELECTION OF

Notions, Dry Goods and Groceries,

of high merit, which must all besold very cheap for cash or saleable produce. Come and examine my stock of goods and let me quote prices on same, and then you go to the cheapest store anywhere and do likewise and be convinced that at my store is the identical place to buy at extremely low prices.

Quick Sales and Small Profits,

shall be my motto. Cheap John is not my name and I dare not infringe on his reputation, but I have no objections to claiming kin with him in the name of a Twin Brother, for I am his equal on low prices, and his superior in qualities of nice, fresh first-class tip top number one Goods of nearly all kinds.

Come and see me at once in the village of Waughtown, 2 miles south of Salem, N. C.

Respectfully yours,

JOHN H. SINK.

July 14, 1887.

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D. H. KING,

ICE AND COAL DEALER,

3RD AND DEPOT STREETS,

WINSTON, N. C.

Belo Pond Ice Delivered Promptly Every Morning, Sundays Excepted.

For convenience I will keep open the Ice House on Sundays from 7 to 10 A. M., and from 4 to 6 P. M.

ORDERS RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED.

D. H. KING.

April 21—3 m.

A. N. ZEVELY & SON,

Agents for Mail Contractors,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

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The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 18, 1887.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem N.C.]

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FOR 1887.

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Now is the time to subscribe. It will be our endeavor to make the PRESS more interesting and entertaining than ever.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

Salem, N. C., Jan. 6, 1887.

—John M. Clay, aged 65, only surviving son of the great Henry Clay, died at Lexington, Ky., a few days ago.

—The receipts of the government since August 1, amount to $18,306,833 and the disbursements to $4,990,433.

—Superintendent Dixon, of the Oxford Orphan Asylum, reports two hundred and ten orphans at present, the largest number in the history of the institution.

—Prince Ferdinand has taken the oath of office and assumes the Bulgarian throne. The ministry resigns and the Sobranje was dissolved. Rumors have it that England, Austria and Turkey recognize the election.

—The loss on account of the Toledo, Peoria and Western Railroad accident will in all probability reach $100,000,000 and this amount will be sued for before the courts by the survivors and relatives of the dead.

—The recent $500,000 fire in Pittsburg, destroying the Masonic temple Hamilton block, and a magnificent nine story structure, including two newspaper offices, was caused by a gentleman carelessly throwing a match in a waste paper basket, after lighting a cigar, the contents of the basket blazed up and before it could be put out the entire room was in a blaze and beyond control.

—Prof. M. E. Hyams, who is the discoverer of the pretty mountain plant, known as Hyam's sparkling shortia, which created a great sensation throughout the botanical world, has recently discovered another plant within a few miles of Charlotte, called *darbya umbellata*, which for many years botanists have visited this State to find, but only to meet with disappointment.

[North Carolina is prolific in her minerals, plants and woods; even the ordinary lichen on her rocks creates a sensation in botanical circles, by producing rare forms. Rev. Lewis de Schweiditz discovered a rare lichen in this vicinity in 1831 or '32, and attracted the attention of botanists. A few years since a gentleman came here and found a similar lichen, and more recently the same peculiar forms were found in the western part of the State.—EDS. PRESS.]

THE MT. HOLLY FESTIVAL.—The Grange Encampment and Farmers' Institute of Mt. Holly seems to have been a genuine feast of fat things for the farmers as we thought it would be, notwithstanding the fact that the exhibit proper of agricultural products seems to have been small. The weather has been all that could be desired and there has been a grand gathering of the tillers of the soil who have profited much, doubtless, from the giving in of experience which has been had and the words of wisdom which have fallen from the lips of those learned in the lore of farming and in the sciences that lead to constant improvement in agriculture.

The fair was of great benefit to those who took advantage of its opportunities, and the number in attendance was very large, even after counting out the mere pleasure-seekers and the money-making hangers on. We are satisfied that the fair was a success in all essential particulars.

NORTH CAROLINA'S BUILDING STONES.—The success which is attending the quarries of brown stone in Anson county has contributed to the establishment of this new enterprise in granite. No State in the Union offers so wide a range or so magnificent a collection of building stones as does this. There are white and pink granites in Rowan, gray granites in Gaston, red granite, resembling Scotch, in Wilson, black granite in Anson, and other rare granites in Franklin, Iredell, Orange and in many other counties which lie in the great Azoic formation of the State. A syndicate has been formed in Maine for the purpose of purchasing and developing North Carolina granites, and perhaps other of the harder building stones. Mr. C. A. Hege, of Salem, has had some correspondence with the parties and is aiding them in securing all the relative data. They will employ $300,000 in the organization, which will be used in purchasing the quarries and in equipping them with the necessary machinery. So far about twenty reliable granite ledges have been described to them, and they are still pursuing these investigations. It is their purpose to invest largely and it is also their intention to study the subject thoroughly before coming to a decision.—*Salisbury Watchman.*

ALBANY, N. Y., Aug. 15.—John J. Reilly, aged 22 years, foreman in the scratch shop of Rathbun, Sard & Co's stove foundry disappeared Saturday morning. To-day his body was found in an oven for baking ladles. It is presumed he went in there and laying down, fell asleep. Fire was started Saturday, and the door of the oven was then opened, his presence not being noticed. He was baked for about forty hours.

STATE NEWS.

—A very strong sulphur well has been discovered in Charlotte, and Greensboro also boasts of good mineral water.

—During July, W. Duke Sons & Co., of Durham, shipped 41,000,000 cigarettes, and since January last they have shipped 185,000,000.

—The corn crop is reported as unprecedented throughout the State, on both uplands and bottoms. It is many years since just such a crop was grown. The cotton crop is represented as 50 per cent. short in North and South Carolina.

— Congressman Brower notifies the public that he has the appointment of one student at a prominent medical college at half rates. Information given on applying to Mr. Brower, at Mt. Airy.

—A Land and Improvement company has been organized at Morganton by some of the leading citizens of that place. Mr. John H. Pearson has been elected President of the company; Judge A. C. Avery, first vice president; Edward W. Lyon, second vice president; Isaac T. Avery, solicitor, and S. T. Pearson, secretary and treasurer.

—All who desire to see one of the most wonderful natural curiosities should visit the Devil's Den, on the the Yadkin river, situated on the plantation of Mr. P. Sowers. It is a subterranean cavern, several hundred feet deep, which admits of people walking upright. It is large and roomy and has a solid rock floor and the same for ceiling. The only inhabitants are bats.—*Lexington Dispatch.*

ATTENTION, ALL PEOPLE!—The arbor for the Great Tabernacle meeting at Rutherford College is completed. The meeting will begin on the 18th inst., and continue 12 days. Bishop Key of the Southern Methodist Church will be in attendance part of the time. Come one and all and help to swell the number who will be in attendance. We need help to feed visitors at 25 cents a meal. All persons attending will ask for reduced rates at their depot, according to agreement between road authorities and Tabernacle officers.

R. L. ABERNETHY.
Pres. Association.

THE LICENSE CASE.—BALTIMORE, August 11.—A. W. Henderson, of Baltimore, who was arrested in North Carolina on the charge of being a non-resident and selling goods without State license was before Judge Bond, of the U. S. Circuit Court, to-day, on a writ of habeas corpus. The Judge released him on his own recognizance to appear before the court in North Carolina on the last Monday in November, with the understanding that the authorities of that State shall make no more arrests for the violation of their law, which requires a license for non-resident salesmen.

—At the Grain and Grass Fair at Asheville, on August 4th, there were 103 entries. Capt. Natt Atkinson delivered the opening address. Captain T. D. Johnson, of Asheville, Professor C. D. Smith, of Franklin, and Hon. John Nichols, of Raleigh, made short speeches. Every one was favorably impressed with the exhibition. The following were awarded premiums: Rye, Col. J. M. Ray, first premium; F. P. Love, second; White Wheat, J. B Stepp, first premium; J. L. Cathey, second; Red Wheat, Robert Chambers, first premium; B. F. Hays, second; White Oats, C. M. Stevens, first premium; P. Israel, second; Red Oats, S. P. Reed, first premium; Matt Black, second.

A Democratic Record.

Somebody asked the Little Rock *Democrat* to point out what the Democrats have accomplished in the 3 years which they have had charge of the government, and that paper replies as follows:

1. It has restored more than 100,000,000 acres of unearned land grants to the public domain—for the benefit of poor settlers.

2. It has paid $200,000,000 of the public debt, and at the same time paid more money for the pensions than ever paid before in the same time.

3. The expenses of the government have been reduced about $15,000,000.

4. It has broken up Indian rings, land rings and tradership rings that flourished until the Democratic party came into power.

5. Hordes of lazy, incompetent and useless officials have been dispensed with.

6. It has established business methods and strict economy in place of jobbery and wasteful extravagance.

7. It has given the lie to the charge that the Democracy if entrusted with power would "put the negro back into slavery and pension the Confederate soldiers."

8. It has done more in three years to curb the rapacity of corporations than the Republican party did in a quarter of a century.

9. The Democratic party repealed the odious and unjust tenure of office act.

10. A Democratic Congress passed an act forbidding the ownership of land by aliens.

11. A Democrotic Congress instituted a searching inquiry into the affairs and management of the Pacific railroads—an investigation which has already accomplished great good.

12. The Democrats reduced the fees on postal money orders and extended the benefits of the free delivery system.

13. A Democratic Congress ordered the adjustment of railroad land grants.

14. A Democratic Congress passed an act authorizing the issue of small silver certificates—a matter of great advantage to the people.

15. A Democratic Congress passed an act settling the succession to the Presidency, and also the act regulating the counting of the electoral vote. There could be no more important acts.

16. A Democratic Congress passed an act forbidding the use of convict labor upon all government works. A just and wise act.

GENERAL NEWS.

DUBUQUE, Iowa, August 11.—Rain fell last evening throughout the whole of northeastern Iowa. About two inches fell before it cleared. Corn, grain and pasturage are all greatly helped by it.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 11.—The *Times-Star* has a despatch from the Secretary of State at Frankfort, Ky., as follows: The official returns from all counties in the State, except Adair, Jefferson, Jessomine, Knott and Union, give Buckner a plurality of almost 13,000.

MARQUETTE, Mich., Aug. 12.—At noon yesterday a terrible disaster occurred on the new extension of the Northwestern Railroad near Norway, Mich. A crew of men, after finishing a water tank, filled it with water to test it. While the men were eating dinner the tank suddenly burst, killing six men and badly injuring six others.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., August 12.—A severe storm passed over Richland county at 6 o'clock, yesterday. Buildings were unroofed, and hail fell and broke the glass in early every residence in town. In the country several barns were burnt with large quantities of hay. At Staughton two ladies were drowned in Lake Kegonsa.

WASHINGTON, D. C., August 15.—Cramp & Sons have been awarded the contract for building one new cruiser and the Union Iron Works of San Francisco will construct another. Cramp & Sons will build two cruisers. The contract for building the two gunboats was awarded to Palmer & Co., of New York, the assignees of John Roach & Co.

MOBILE, ALA., Aug. 15.—The family of Wm. Turner, a prominent mill man here, consisting of wife, two daughters, two grandsons, grand daughter, two female and one male servant, are all sick from the effects of poison in ice-cream, eaten Friday last. The case of Mrs. Turner is considered quite serious and the sufferings of all are very severe.

COLUMBIA, S. C., Aug. 15.—Will Montgomery, a negro boy 8 years old, living in Lancaster county, yesterday shot and instantly killed Alice Haly, a colored play-mate, aged twelve, and severely wounded his sister Lizzie, about the same age, with a shot-gun. He claims that it was accidental, but the circumstances point to wilful murder.

—A syndicate of New York and Pittsburg capitalists have bought nearly 100,000 acres of pine forest along the northern line of South Carolina and the southern boundary Georgia. The price paid was a million dollars in cash. The intention of the purchasers is to hold the land as an investment until the advance in the price of lumber greatly enhances their value.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., August 13.—The jury in the case of the State against J. H. Vincent, the defaulting state treasurer, came into court this morning at the opening of the court with a verdict of guilty and a recommendation of mercy for the prisoner. This is the first case in thirty against the defendant and is for the embezzlement of a $20,000 bill of exchange, endorsed to Fred Wolff's bank, March 10, 1881.

RICHMOND, Va. August 13.—United States Senator Riddleberger, who was yesterday sentenced by Judge Newman, of the County Court of Shenandoah County, Va., to pay a fine of $25 and be imprisoned for 5 days for contempt of court, was released from jail last night by a mob. The jailor made but slight resistance. Extreme friends of the Senator determined to take the matter into their own hands. Their arrangements were perfected in the quietest manner, and several hundred men appeared at the jail and demanded the release of the prisoner. It was useless for the jailor to resist such an overwhelming force, and Riddleberger was released.

He has since gone back to jail.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 15.—Secretary Lamar to-day revoked the order of the withdrawal of the indemnity lands for the benefit of the Atlantic & Pacific Railroad Company, and in his letter to the commissioner of the general land office, directed that these indemnity lands be restored to settlement under the pre-emption and homestead law.

It is stated that between 25,000,000 and 30,000,000 acres are involved in this decision in the case of the Atlantic & Pacific Company alone.

The above order also applies to all of the other railroads named in Secretary's rules of May 23d last, except the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba, Hastings & Dakota, St. Paul and Sioux City, Sioux City & St. Paul and Winnona & St. Peter. These are still under consideration and undecided.

CONSTANTINOPLE, August 15.—A great fire occurred to-day in Scutari, opposite this city, and for a time it was feared the entire city would be destroyed. The wind was high and the flames spread with great rapidity. One thousand houses and two churches were destreyed and two women and a child were burned to death. Thousands of persons are homeless. The Sultan has donated £3,000 for the sufferers and has appointed a relief committee.

NEW YORK, August 13.—A special to the *Herald* from St. John, N. F., says: The most harrowing accounts of the terrible destitution and actual starvation of those residing on the barren shores of the home of the Esquimaux are being received here every day. Sandwich, Table, Rocky Sorcupere and Esquimaux Bay are the scenes of the greatest destitution. Last winter on the coast was unusually severe. The mercury went down to 40 degrees below zero. Numbers of the inhabitants became sick and emaciated from living on sea weed and rock cod. One melancholy case is reported of the head of a family who, from sheer hunger, had become insane, and attempted to eat his boots.

—Young, old, and middle-aged, all experience the wonderful effects of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Young children, suffering from sore eyes, sore ears, scald-head, or with any scrofulous or syphilitic taint, may be made healthy and strong by its use.

Awful Railroad Accident.

CHICAGO, August 11.—The Chicago *Times'* special from Forest, Ill., says: "All the railway horrors in the history of this country were surpassed three miles east of Chatsworth, Ill., on Wednesday night, the 10th inst., when an excursion train on the Toledo, Peoria & Western Road dropped through a burning bridge and over one hundred people were killed and four times that number were more or less badly injured.

"The train was composed of six sleeping cars, six day coaches and chair cars and three baggage. It was carrying nine hundred and sixty passengers, all excursionists, and was bound for Niagara Falls. The train had been made up all along the line of the Toledo, Peoria and Western Road, and the excursionists hailed from various points in Central Illinois, the bulk of them, however, coming from Peoria. Some of the passengers came from Canton, El Paso, Washington, and in fact all stations along the line; some from as far west as Burlington and Keokuk, Iowa. A special and cheap rate had been made for the excursion and all sorts of people took advantage of it. When the train drew out of Peoria at 8 o'clock last evening, it was loaded to its utmost capacity. Every berth in the six sleepers was taken and the day cars carried 60 people each. The train was so heavy that two engines were hitched to it, and when it passed this place it was an hour and a half behind time.

"Chatsworth, the next station east of Forest, is six miles off, and the run there was made in seven minutes, so the terrible momentum of those fifteen coaches and two engines shooting thro' space at the rate of a mile a minute can be understood. No stop was made at Chatsworth, and on and on the heavy train with its living freight sped through the darkness of the night. Three miles east of Chatsworth is a little slough and where the railroad crosses a dry run about ten feet deep and fifteen feet wide. Over this was stretched an ordinary wooden trestle bridge, and as the excursion train came thundering down on it what was the horror of the engineer of the front engine when he saw that this bridge was afire. Right up before his eyes leaped the bright flames and the next instant he was among them. There was no chance to stop. Had there been warning it would have taken half a mile to stop that on-rushing mass of wood, iron and human lives, and the train was within one hundred yards of the red-tongued messenger of death before it flashed its fatal signals into the engineer's face. But he passed over in safety, the first engine keeping the rails. As it went over the bridge fell under it, and it could only have been the terrific speed of the train which saved the lives of the engineer and his fireman.

"But the next engine went down, and instantly the deed of death was done. Car crashed into car, coaches piled on top of each other, and in the twinkling of an eye nearly forty people found instant death, and fifty more were so hurt that they could not live. As for the wounded they were everywhere. Only the sleeping coaches escaped, and as the startled and half-dressed passengers came tumbling out of them they found such a scene of death as is rarely witnessed, and such work to do that it seemed as if human hands were utterly incapable.

"It lacked but five minutes of midnight. Down in the ditch lay the second engine, Engineer McClintock dead and Fireman Applegate badly injured. On top were piled the baggage cars, one on top of another, like a child's card house after he had swept it with his hand. Then came the six day coaches. They were telescoped as cars never were before, and three of them were pressed into just space enough for one. The second car had mounted off its trucks, crashed through the car ahead of it, crushing the woodwork aside like tinder and lay there, resting on the tops of the seats, while every passenger in the front car was lying dead and dying underneath. Out of that car but four people came out alive. On top of the second car lay the third, and its bottom was smeared with the blood of its victims. The other three cars were not so badly crushed, but they were broken and twisted in every conceivable way, and every crushed timber and beam represented a crushed human frame and a broken bone.

"The air was filled with the cries of the wounded and the shrieks of those who were about to die. The groans of men and the screams of women united to make an appalling sound, and above all could be heard the agonizing cries of little children, as, in some instances, they lay pinned alongside their dead parents. And there was yet another terrible danger to be met. The bridge was still burning, and the wrecked cars were lying around and on the fiercely burning embers. Everywhere in the wreck were wounded and unhurt men, women and children, whose lives could be saved if they could be gotten out, but whose death, and death in a most horrible form, was certain if the twisted wood of the broken cars caught fire. And to fight the fire there was not a drop of water and only some fifty able-bodied men, who still had presence of mind and nerve to do their duty.

"The only light was the light of the burning bridge. And with so much of its aid the fifty men went to work to fight the flames. For four hours they fought like fiends, and for four hours victory hung in the balance. Earth was the only weapon with which the foe could be fought, and so the attempt was made to smother it out. There was no pick or shovel to dig it up, no basket or barrows to carry it in, and so desperate were they that they dug their fingers down into the earth, which a long drought had baked almost as hard as stone, and heaped the precious handsful thus hardly won upon the encroaching flames, and with this earthwork, built handful by handful, kept back the foe. While this was going on, other brave men crept underneath the shattered cars, beneath the fire and the wooden bars which held as prisoners so many precious lives, and with pieces of board and sometimes their hands, beat back the flames when they flashed up alongside some unfortunate wretch who, pinned down by a heavy beam, looked on helplessly, while it seemed as if his death by fire was certain; and while this was going on the ears of the workers were filled with the groans of dying men, the anguished entreaties of those whose death seemed sure, unless the terrible blaze could be extinguished, and the cries of those too badly hurt to care in what manner the end was brought about, so only it would be quick. So they dug up the earth with their hands, reckless of the blood streming out from broken finger-nails, and heaping it up in little mounds, while incessantly came the heartrending cry, "For God's sake, don't let us burn to death!" But finally the victory was won, the fire was put out after four hours of endeavor, and as its last sparks died away a light came up in the east to take their place, and dawn came upon a scene of horror.

"While the fight had been going on men had been dying, and there were not so many wounded to take out of the wreck as there had been hours before. But in the meantime the country had been aroused, help had come from Chatsworth, Forest and Piper City, and as the dead were laid reverently alongside of each other out in the corn-field, there were ready hands to take them into Chatsworth, while some of the wounded were carried to Piper City. One hundred and eighteen was the awful roll of the dead, while the wounded number four times that many.

"No sooner had the wreck occurred than a scene of robbery commenced. Some band of recreants, heartless and with only animal instincts, was on hand, and like the guerrillas who throng a battlefield the night after the conflict and filch from the dead the money they received for their meagre pay, stealing even the bronze medals and robbing from the children of heroes the other worthless emblems of their father's bravery, so last night did these human hyenas plunder the dead from this terrible accident and take even the shoes which covered their feet. Who these wretches were is not now known. Whether they were a band of pickpockets who accompanied the train, or members of some robber gang who were lurking in the vicinity, cannot be said. The horrible suspicion, however, exists, and their are many who give it credit, that the accident was a deliberately planned case of train-wrecking, that the bridge was set on fire by miscreants who hoped to seize the opportunity offered, and the fact that the bridge was so far consumed at the time the train came along, and the added fact that the train was an hour and a half late are pointed out as evidence of a careful conspiracy. It seems hardly possible that man could be so lost to all the ordinary feeling which animates the basest of the human race, but still, men who will rob dead men, who will steal from the dying and will plunder the wounded, held down by the broken beams of a wrecked car, whose death by fire seemed imminent, can do anything which is base, and that is what these fiends in human form did. They went into the cars when the flames were burning fiercely underneath and, when the poor wretches who were pinned there begged them, "For God's sake, help us out!" stripped them of their watches and jewelry, and searched their pockets for money. When the dead bodies were laid out in the cornfield these hyenas turned them over in their search for valuables, and that the plundering was done by an organized gang was proven by the fact that this morning, out in the cornfield, sixteen purses, all empty, were found in one heap. It was a ghastly plundering, and had the plunderers been caught this afternoon they would surely have been lynched.

"There have been many guesses as to the origin of the fire which weakened the bridge and caused the accident, but so far they are nothing but guesses. The most probable one is that a spark from the furnace of the engine of a train which passed two hours before caused the blaze. The season has been very dry hereabouts for a long time, almost no rain has fallen, and so the wooden work of the bridge was like tinder. A live coal dropped on it would fire it at once and as a result an accident soon follows."

The New York *Herald* says that it was criminal neglect that caused this frightful accident. It was well known that the bridge was exposed to forest fires. It should have been watched, and trains required to "slow up" when nearing bridges. The death list is now swollen to 156.

CHICAGO, Aug. 14.—The *Times* to-day has a dispatch stating that two men have been arrested on the charge of being the incendiaries who caused the accident.

Throw the Powder Overboard

were thrilling words, spoken at a time of great danger. The lives of all on the vessel depended upon prompt action. Your life may be blessed and prolonged by the use of Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic for that heart trouble.

Railroad Talk in Charlotte.

The Railroad meeting held at Charlotte on Thursday last, resulted in the appointment of a committee to confer with the Railroad Construction Company as to what would be expected of them. Among the delegates from this place we notice H. W. Fries, F. H. Fries and C. H. Fogle, and J. M. Rogers, Jno. W. Hanes and J. L. Ludlow from Winston. Mr. Lomax, as the representative of the New York Construction Company addressed the meeting, in substance as follows, as reported in the *Chronicle*:

"I am the representative of the New York Construction Company who propose to construct the Roanoke & Southern Railway from Roanoke South, which it is proposed shall be a southern outlet for the Norfolk & Western and Shenandoah Valley railways from Roanoke. We have located our line from Roanoke as far south as Winston, and now have two parties of locating engineers in the field between these two points. The first named from Roanoke south has been out since the middle of July; the other is just beginning to survey from Winston north. It is hoped that these surveys will be completed by the middle of December. We have never intended that Winston should be the terminus of the line; but it was made a temporary stopping point for purposes of organization and convenience. It is the purpose of the company to build the line further south to a connection with the trade centres, and to the South Atlantic Seaboard independent of existing lines. Our plans south of Winston have not been definitely settled upon. The matter of making Charlotte the terminus has been discussed, provided that point can be made available for our purposes. The conditions precedent upon our coming to Charlotte are three cardinal ones, namely:

1st. The ability to secure independent connections to the South and Atlantic sea board.

2d. The volume of business that could be gained and consequent development of new territory traversed by the new line, and

3d. The financial aid that could be secured, and friendly influence exerted on behalf of the road. It would seem from a superficial standpoint that Charlotte would fulfill all of these conditions provided the new lines under construction from Charlotte south would assume friendly relations with the Roanoke & Southern road for an interchange of traffic. It is the purpose of the construction company, so soon as our plans south of Winston shall have been decided upon, to place a corps of surveyors in the field to survey for location, &c., in order that the work along the entire line may be begun and completed simultaneously. It is the hope of the New York people that such decisive steps may be taken by the meeting held to-day, that we may be able to arrive at a just and speedy conclusion.

The benefits to be derived from a new trunk line, north and south, which the Roanoke Southern is designed to be, are obvious. For with as favorable connections to the south and south-east as the Shenandoah Valley and Norfolk & Western, at Roanoke, will give us to the north and north-east, the Roanoke Southern will at once enter as a potent factor into the commerce of the country, and become one of the principal highways for which the South is becoming noted.

Such, gentlemen, as briefly stated, are the plans and purposes of the Roanoke Southern Railway Company, and your deliberations to-day will, in a manner, shape our plans and determine the destiny of the enterprise.

Mr. F. H. Fries stated that the Roanoke Southern was organized to Winston, but he could not say where it would go from there.

Mr. Rogers, of Winston, was called on and stated that his object in being here was rather to listen than to suggest.

Mr. H. W. Fries, as an officer of the Roanoke Southern, said Lomax's company had given him proof that it has good backing.

Encouraging talk was given all along several southern routes, and the probable result will be known before long.

A Sluggish Liver

Causes the Stomach and Bowels to become disordered, and the whole system to suffer from debility. In all such cases Ayer's Pills give prompt relief.

After much suffering from Liver and Stomach troubles, I have finally been cured by taking Ayer's Cathartic Pills. I always find them prompt and thorough in their action, and their occasional use keeps me in a perfectly healthy condition.—Ralph Weeman, Annapolis, Md.

Twenty-five years ago I suffered from a torpid liver, which was restored to healthy action by taking Ayer's Pills. Since that time I have never been without them. They regulate the bowels, assist digestion, and increase the appetite, more surely than any other medicine.—Paul Churchill, Haverhill, Mass.

INVIGORATED.

I know of no remedy equal to Ayer's Pills for Stomach and Liver disorders. I suffered from a Torpid Liver, and Dyspepsia, for eighteen months. My skin was yellow, and my tongue coated. I had no appetite, suffered from Headache, was pale and emaciated. A few boxes of Ayer's Pills, taken in moderate doses, restored me to perfect health.—Waldo Miles, Oberlin, Ohio.

Ayer's Pills are a superior family medicine. They strengthen and invigorate the digestive organs, create an appetite, and remove the horrible depression and despondency resulting from Liver Complaint. I have used these Pills in my family, for years, and they never fail to give entire satisfaction.—Otto Montgomery, Oshkosh, Wis. ††

Ayer's Pills,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

—Don't fill the system with quinine in the effort to prevent Fever and Ague. Ayer's Ague Cure is a more potent remedy, and it leaves in the body no poisons to produce dizziness, deafness, headache, or other disorders. The proprietors warrant it.

An End to Bone Scraping.

Edward Shepherd, of Harrisburg, Ill., says: "Having received so much benefit from Electric Bitters, I feel it my duty to let suffering humanity know it. Have had a running sore on my leg for eight years; my doctors told me I would have to have the bone scraped or leg amputated. I used, instead, three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and my leg is sound and well." Electric Bitters are sold at fifty cents a bottle, and Bucklen's Arnica Salve at 25c. per box by Dr. V. O. Thompson, Winston.

THIS MEANS YOU.

When in need of Nails, Horseshoes, Axes, Hoes, Mattocks, Stoves, among which may be found

THE CELEBRATED

R. E. LEE COOK,

Farming Implements of all kinds, Machinery of every description, or, in fact, anything in the

HARDWARE LINE

go to R. R. CRAWFORD'S, who keeps a large and complete stock of the best quality of

HARDWARE

which he sells at bottom figures.

DON'T—FORGET—THE—PLACE.

R. R. CRAWFORD,

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LIBERTY ST., WINSTON, N. C.

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RALEIGH, N. C.

BUSINESS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

HARTER'S IRON TONIC

THE ONLY TRUE

IRON TONIC

Will purify the BLOOD, regulate the LIVER and KIDNEYS and RESTORE the HEALTH and VIGOR of YOUTH. Dyspepsia, Want of Appetite, Indigestion, Lack of Strength and Tired Feeling absolutely cured: Bones, muscles and nerves receive new force. Enlivens the mind and supplies Brain Power.

LADIES suffering from complaints peculiar to their sex will find in DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC a safe, speedy cure, giving a clear, healthy complexion. The fact of counterfeiting only adds to its popularity. Don't be persuaded to accept—get ORIGINAL AND BEST

Dr. HARTER'S LIVER PILLS

for Constipation, Liver Complaint and Sick Headache. Sample Book and Dream Book sent free on receipt of two cents in postage.

DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

FRIES, GIERSH & SENSEMAN,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL MERCHANTS.

SPRING 1887.

DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS.

Jeans,	Bed Tick,	Cashmere,	White Goods,
Cottonades,	Ginghams,	Delaines,	Cheese Cloth,
Domestics,	Bunch Cotton,	CrinkleSeersucker,	Prints,
Shirtings,	Carpet Warp,	Dress Ginghams,	Knitting Yarn,
Plaids,	Oil Cloth,	Lawns,	Hoisery, &c.

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS.

Sugar,	Flour,	Hams,	Tea,
Coffee,	Meal,	Shoulders,	Molasses,
Bacon.	Kerosene Oil,	Rice,	Syrup,
Lard,	Snuff,	Hominy,	Tobacco & Cigars.

HARDWARE.

Avery Plows,	Glass,	Spades.	Hoes,
Nails,	Rakes,	Trace Chains,	Forks and Shovels,
Hinges and Locks,	Hammers,	Screws,	Axes and Cutlery.

ALL KINDS OF DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

Fertilizer, Field Seeds, Seed Potatoes, Corn, Oats, Feedstuff, Salt, Lime, &c.

AGENT FOR SALEM AND WINSTON FOR

ZEIGLER BROS' FINE SHOES.

For neatness, comfort, style and durability, these Shoes are justly celebrated. A big line

FOR LADIES, CENTS' AND CHILDREN

always in stock. We also carry a good assortment of other and cheaper shoes.

We want your trade and will guarantee prices as low as the lowest,—quality of goods considered. When you come to the city make our store headquarters, ample stable room for your stock. All kinds of country produce bought and sold.

Your friends,

FRIES, GIERSH & SENSEMAN, Main St., Salem, N. C

March 17, 1887—6m.

HARDWARE.

McCormick MOWERS & REAPERS.	MACHINERY of all kinds.	HARNESS of all styles.
Clipper and F. F. PLOWS.	ENGINES & BOILERS.	Manufactured by us and Guaranteed 1st CLASS.
Hoes, Traces, Hames, &c.	Mill Supplies. Belting and Oils. Corn and Flour Mills.	Patent Riveted Collars.

A Large Line of COOK STOVES, PAINTS, OILS, &c.

☞ Special attention to Wholesale Trade. Come and see us, or write for prices.

BROWN, ROGERS & CO., Winston, N. C.

March 25-6m.

TOMBSTONES.

J. A. BENNETT,

DEALER IN

MARBLE and GRANITE

MONUMENTS,

HEADSTONES, TABLETS, MANTELS, &c., &c.

SPECIAL DESIGNS AND ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION.

Opposite Brown's Warehouse, Main Street, WINSTON, N. C

No. 29—July 21, 1887—6w.

W. P. ORMSBY,

Would inform his friends and the public that, in addition to his old stand in Salem, he is now running a store and office in

WINSTON, N. C., LIBERTY BLOCK,

WHERE ALL FIRST-CLASS

ORGANS, PIANOS & MUSICAL GOODS,

can be procurred at lowest possible terms. Also the famous

Light Running Domestic Sewing Machine.

LOOK FOR THE SIGN

ORMSBY & HARRELL,

SOUTHERN MUSIC HOUSE AND DOMESTIC MACHINE OFFICE, LIBERTY BLOCK, OPPOSITE FARMER'S WAREHOUSE.

Pianos and all musical instruments and Sewing Machines repaired or exchange.

Announcement.

We have just received direct from Northern cities, and are now opening an entirely New and Fresh Stock of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods and Notions, Plain and Fancy Groceries, a full and complete line of Shoes, Hats, Hardware, Drugs and Crockery, and everything generally kept in a first class General Merchandise Store.

We have purchased at the lowest cash figures, and will sell at the lowest possible margin. We hope by fair dealings and polite attention to all persons to merit a fair share of the public patronage. Mr. Clinard cordially invites all his old friends and the public generally to come and see him. With an experience of 40 years in the mercantile business he feels flattered that he can please his friends of the past and hopes to add many to the list of those whom he has waited upon.

Very respectfully, yours,

CLINARD & BROOKES.

Pfohl & Stockton Old Stand, Salem, N. C.

E. A. GRIFFITH,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

WINSTON, N. C.

OFFICE OVER CLARK & FORD'S STORE.

Will practice in Superior, Supreme and Federal Courts. Strict attention given to all business, especially to collection of claims.

☞ Will negotiate loans on the best of security. Mar. 4, '86—tf.

FAMILY BIBLES.

Persons wishing FAMILY BIBLES will please call and examine styles and prices at the Salem Bookstore. JOHN H. ZEVELY.

HERE I AM AGAIN.

Modesty is a good trait, but the bargains I am offering compel me to speak. I am exhibiting

A GRAND SELECTION OF

Notions, Dry Goods and Groceries,

of high merit, which must all besold very cheap for cash or saleable produce. Come and examine my stock of goods and let me quote prices on same, and then you go to the cheapest store anywhere and do likewise and be convinced that at my store is the identical place to buy at extremely low prices.

Quick Sales and Small Profits,

shall be my motto. Cheap John is not my name and I dare not infringe on his reputation, but I have no objections to claiming kin with him in the name of a Twin Brother, for I am his equal on low prices, and his superior in qualities of nice, fresh first-class tip top number one Goods of nearly all kinds.

Come and see me at once in the village of Waughtown, 2 miles south of Salem, N. C.

Respectfully yours,

JOHN H. SINK.

July 14, 1887.

ICE AND COAL.

D. H. KING,

ICE AND COAL DEALER,

3RD AND DEPOT STREETS,

WINSTON, N. C.

Belo Pond Ice Delivered Promptly Every Morning, Sundays Excepted.

For convenience I will keep open the Ice House on Sundays from 7 to 10 A. M., and from 4 to 6 P. M.

ORDERS RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED.

D. H. KING.

April 21—3 m.

A. N. ZEVELY & SON,

Agents for Mail Contractors,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

THIS PAPER is on file in Philadelphia at the Newspaper Advertising Agency of Messrs. N. W. AYER & SON, our authorized agents.

WOMAN'S WORLD.

PLEASANT LITERATURE FOR FEMININE READERS.

Some Girls' Names.

Frances, is "unrestrained and free";
Bertha, "pellucid, purely bright";
Clara, "clear" as the crystal sea;
Lucy, a star of radient "light";
Catherine, is "pure" as mountain air;
Barbara, cometh "from afar";
Mabel, is "like a lily fair";
Henrietta, a soft, sweet "star."

Felicia, is a "happy girl";
Matilda, is a "lady true";
Margaret is a shining "pearl";
Rebecca, "with the faithful few";
Susan, is a "lily white";
Jane has the "willow's" curve and grace;
Cecilia, dear, "is dim of sight";
Sophia, shows "wisdom" on her face.

Constance, is firm and "resolute";
Grace, a delicious "favor meet";
Charlotte, "noble, of good repute";
Harriet, a fine "odor sweet";
Isabella, is "lady rare";
Lucinda, "constant as the day";
Maria means "a lady fair";
Abigail, "joyful" as the May";
Elizabeth, "an oath of trust";
Adelina, "nice princess, proud";
Agatha, "is truly good and just";
Letta, "a joy by love avowed."

Jemima, "a soft sound in air";
Caroline, "sweet spirit hale";
Cornelia, "harmonious and fair";
Philena, "a sweet nightingale";
Lydia, "a refreshing well";
Judith, "a song of sacred praise";
Julia, "a jewel none excel";
Priscilla, "ancient of days."

—*New York Graphic.*

Girls in Ringlets.

Ringlets flourished in 1846. In those days accomplished girls "twanged the light guitar," and accompanied themselves in the most sentimental of songs. They liked sitting dreaming in the moonlight, alone or en tete-a-tete. They read unlimited novels, and had no sense of humor. They never awoke to the realities of life until they married and wore their hair in bands. If you put a girl in ringlets, what can you expect? Certainly, nothing practical or energetic. It is well known that the slightest exertion takes the ringlets out of curl. Let us hope that fate will never be so cruel as again to make them fashionable.—*Boston Herald.*

Wedding Superstitions.

The bride must keep the pins which fastened her wedding dress.

"Twice a bridesmaid, never a bride," is a proverb that needs no comment.

Marry at the time of the moon's waning and your good luck will wane also.

If two marriages are celebrated simultaneously one of the husbands will die.

Fair or foul weather upon one's wedding day augurs a happy or unhappy married life.

If a girl who is engaged accidently lets a knife fall it is a sign that her lover is coming.

The girl who steps, accidently or otherwise, on a cat's tail need not expect to be married the same year.

The husband must never take off the wedding-ring; to take it off will insure him bad luck of some kind.

Saved by Two Girls.

Whatever may have been the original of the fabled mermaids, "sea-girls," the real mermaids are certainly found in the Sandwich Islands. That a strong man, much less a young woman, can be so much at home in the water as to fight and *kill* the fiercest native of that element on its own battle-ground, seems incredible, but Senator Fair, of Nevada, tells the following story as an experience of his own:

It happened upon my last visit to the Sandwich Islands. I am a very expert swimmer, and nothing pleases me better than to plunge into the salt water. The temperature of the islands is delightful, and I could not resist the temptation to take a swim.

I prepared myself, and plunged in. After I had been in the water for half an hour, I pushed out over and beyond one of the reefs which surround the islands. All at once I realized that something was going on on the shore. There was quite a number of natives there, and they appeared to be greatly excited.

Suddenly two native girls swam out behind me with long knives between their teeth. I looked around, and to my horror I saw a shark making for me with terrific speed.

In instant later the girls had dived, and the shark had nearly stopped. The water around him was red with blood. The girls came to the surface again, and again they dived and plunged their long knives into the monster. At last he lay still on the top of the water quite dead. The natives dragged him ashore, and found that he was one of the largest of his species.

But for the wonderful bravery of these girls I should not be here to-night to tell you this story.

Fashion Notes.

Neapolitan straw bonnets have been revived.

Silk dresses are exceedingly fashionable again.

Sewing machine silk grenadines are again in style.

Pretty dust cloaks for driving or traveling are made of alpaca or mohair, with silk lined hoods.

Black hats with black feathers are in high favor with light or bright colored summer costumes.

White serge and camel's-hair tailor-made dresses are popular for morning wear in the country.

An attractive dress for light morning is made of white nun's veiling, combined with plain white net.

Silk-warp cashmere and moire of a dainty, shimmering gray tint form a beautiful afternoon costume.

The favorite ribbon for use upon black lace dresses is black watered ribbon an inch and a half wide, with picot edge.

French dressmakers have revived the fashion of making lace flounces over the tulle to bring the pattern of the lace into full relief.

Polka dots in India silks are very elegant and stylish always. This season two sizes of dots are used, one for the overdress the other for the petticoat. Velvet is the trimming.

That Spanish hat so called is of Tuscan braid in form of a disk with tiny balls of silk or worsted dotting the brim. Bright colors are used in these balls. They are for seaside wear.

Large plaids are seen in fine surahs, and are much worn by stylish women at the seaside, for they may be worn with a variety of corsages, and make thus many changes in a limited wardrobe.

Felt sailor hats are shown for boating, tennis, etc. They have low crowns, straight, stiff brims, a band of wide ribbon and a flat bow at the side being their only trimming. They are shown in white, navy blue and dark red.

Children's Shoes

There never existed a custom more objectionable on the score of taste and cleanliness than that of rigging up children in white kid shoes. It has grown obsolete with the better judgment of the people, and we only now and then see a reminder of it. A shoe should be made with reference to its liability to come in contact with things which may soil it. Besides, a light colored shoe magnifies the size of the foot.

In some families shoes for children that are denoted "best" are laid aside and kept for full dress wear. This is a mistaken notion. The feet of children are constantly growing, and if the shoes "fit" at first they will soon become too snug for comfort, and create pain and possible deformities. It is better to let the youngsters have the good of the shoes before they outgrow them.—*Shoe Leather Reporter.*

WORDS OF WISDOM.

That cannot be a healthy condition in which few prosper and the great mass are drudges.

A proud man is seldom a grateful man, for he never thinks that he gets as much as he deserves.

A man must be excessively stupid, as well as uncharitable, who believes there is no virtue but on his own side.

Real friendship is a slow grower, and never thrives unless engrafted upon a stock of known and reciprocal merit.

Beauty is nothing else but a just accord and mutual harmony of the members, animated by a healthy constitution.

A snob is that man or woman who is always pretending to be something better—especially richer or more fashionable—than they are.

None can love freedom heartily but good men; the evil love not freedom, but license, which never hath more scope or more indulgence than under tyrants.

Love, whether newly born or aroused from a death-like slumber, must always create a sunshine, filling the heart so full of radiance, that it overflows upon the outward world.

To the untrue man the whole universe is false—it shrinks to nothing in his his grasp; and he himself, in as far as he shows himself in a false light, becomes a shadow, or indeed ceases to exist.

A multitude of eyes will narrowly inspect every part of an eminent man, consider him nicely in all views, and not be a little pleased when they have taken him in the worst and most disadvantageous lights.

A harmless hilarity and a buoyant cheerfulness are not infrequent concomitants of genius; and we are never more deceived than when we mistake gravity for greatness, solemnity for science and pomposity for erudition.

Many fortunes are received which it ought to be the first business of the heir to clean up, to purge. A curse must rest upon any home where indulgence of the love of the beautiful has been obtained at the price of honor.

Fly Storms.

"You never heard of a fly storm, did you?" an old house painter asked of a New York *Sun* reporter.

The reporter hadn't.

"Well, I reckon it will be a new thing for most people to hear of, but one comes nearly every year at this season. The storm began about June 1. It lasted a week. This part of the country was stocked with flies. I've studied fly storms for forty years. It's mighty hard to tell when one is coming. On general principles you can say that it will follow close on the first warm wave. When the weather comes to stay then we have a fly storm. Sometimes it is a little previous, but not often. When the first fly storm is at hand, a gardener can safely set out his most delicate plants and seeds. There will be no chilly weather after that.

"When a fly storm is at hand you feel the air moving as if a funnel with a bellows attachment was pointed at you. The atmosphere grows suddenly thick. Heaven help a newly painted house when that happens, especially if the house is white. The storm tattoes it completely with wriggling black specks. They are young flies. Most of them are no larger than pin heads. They can't get away from a coat of fresh paint. If I had a dollar for every fly that sticks to the side of a freshly painted house exposed to one of these storms, and right in its line, I would almost be ready to match my pile against Jay Gould's. In about two seconds they will mark a house so that one would think it could never be cleaned."

"Does a fly storm worry housekeepers?"

"Well, I should say so. Many a little woman sits down and has a good cry after a fly storm. It seems at first as if there was nothing left to do but paint the house again. But like many things that worry people, it seems a great sight worse than it is. The flies don't dry in with the paint. After a few days most of them drop off. The rest go with the first good breeze or rain, leaving the house perfectly clean.

"How do you account for the fly storms?"

"Well, flies probably come just as bees do. They find warm places to winter, and in the spring turn their broods loose to the wind, which carries them in clouds to northern alighting places. They say that a Queen bee lays 3,000 eggs a day. It looks as though something like this must happen with this kind of fly. If this is so, a few families starting together on a southerly breeze a month after the breeding season begins would make quite a cloud. A fly storm always comes from the South. I have seen houses after a storm with their sides exposed to the South black, and with not a speck on any other side. Anybody who is curious to know what a fly storm is like can see for himself almost any day just now when there is a warm breeze, if he watches a newly-painted, light-colored surface for a little while about sunset. That is the time of day the storm usually comes, when the sun doesn't scorch the air."

Shrewd Buzzards.

While a party was out fishing at Lochlooa a short time since a large alligator was shot, which sank to the bottom and remained there until it died. When the carcass came to the surface the buzzards soon discovered it, and they swarmed about in large numbers. The breeze keep the lake in such a ripple, however, that they could not keep a foothold on the body of the 'gator, as it turned and floated with every wave. The Florida buzzard is a shrewd bird, and his reasoning powers are much greater than he has ever gained credit for. Baffled by the wind and wave, and hungry from fruitless efforts to anchor the 'gator, the birds held a consultation. As a result two of them flew at the 'gator, and fastening their talons on the body they spread their wings sail-fashion, and piloted the carcass to the shore of the lake, where the flock made a hearty meal. The buzzard is not a pretty bird, nor is he known in song and story like the American eagle. His name brings up suggestions of bad odors, and he is never made a pet of nor shown that kindness or consideration accorded more favored birds, but when it comes down to good, hard mule sense, and practical and calculating ingenuity, he can discount all his kin, notwithstanding his well known reputation for dullness and stupidity. The Florida buzzard is entitled to the chromo.—*Palatka (Fla.) News.*

A Horse that was a Setter.

A man who had a horse who would sit down whenever he was touched in the flank. He would just squat down on his hindquarters like a dog. The man tried to break him of it, but he couldn't, and nobody would buy him. One day a sportsman came along and made his acquaintance, and they took a ride together to hunt partridges. When they found a covey the man touched his heels to his horse's flanks and he sat down. "What makes your horse do that?" said the sportsman. "Why," he's a setter," said the man. "He sets birds just like a dog." So the sportsman thought he was a most wonderful horse, and he swapped for him and gave $50 to boot, and he got on him, and after awhile they came to a creek that was pretty deep, and as the sportsman held up his legs to keep them out of the water his heels touched the horse in the flank and down he sat in the water. When he got him up and out and all dripping wet he was as mad as a wet hen, and said: "Well, sir, what made this horse do that way in the water?" "I forgot to tell you," said the man, "that he sets fish just as well as he does birds."—*Atlanta Constitution.*

"YANKEE DOODLE."

GREAT ANTIQUITY OF THE POPULAR NATIONAL AIR.

Composed in Derision of Cromwell, Lord Chatham and Washington—The Words as Sung During the Revolution.

It was during the war between the Puritans and Cavaliers that the air was composed and named "Nancy Dawson," which we now sing to the words of "Yankee Doodle." A loyalist wrote a lyric in derision of Cromwell, and adapted it to the air of Nancy, or Nankey Dawson—one verse of which was:

Nankey Doodle came to town,
Riding on a pony;
With a feather in his hat
Upon a macaroni.

A "doodle" in the old English dictionaries is defined to be "a sorry, trifling fellow," perhaps the ancestor of the modern "dude," and the term was applied to Cromwell, the prototype of Washington, in that sense.

A macaroni was a knot on which the feather was fastened.

A satrical poem, accompanied by a caricature of William Pitt, appeared in 1760, in which the following verse occurs:

Stamp Act! le diable! dat is de job sir;
Dat is de Stiltman's nob, sir,
To be America's nabob sir,
Doodle, noodle, do.

The air was known long before the revolution in New England as "Lydia Fisher's Jig," one verse of which was:

Lucy Locket lost her pocket,
Lydia Fisher found it;
Not a bit of money in it,
Only binding round it.

A surgeon in the British army stationed at Albany, N. Y., in 1755 composed a new song, also in derison of the uncouth appearance of the New England troops assembled there and called it "Yankey," instead of Nankey Doodle. The air became at once popular as martial music, and when in 1768, British troops arrived in Boston Harbor, the "Yankee Doodle tune," says a writer at that time, "was the capital piece in the band of music at "Castle William."

While the British were yet in Boston, after the arrival of Washington at Cambridge, in 1775, some poet among them wrote the following, which is the original Yankee Doodle song of the Revolution:

Father and I went down to camp,
Along with Captain Goodwin,
Where we see the men and boys
As thick as hasty puddin.

There was Captain Washington
Upon a slapping stallion,
A-giting orders to his men;
I guess there was a million.

And then the feathers on his hat
They looked so tarnal fina,
I wanted pockily to get
To give to my Jemima.

And then they had a swampin gun
As large as log of maple,
On a deuced little cart—
A load for father's cattle.

And every time they fired it off,
It took a horn of powder,
It made a noise like father's gun,
Only a nation louder.

And there I see a pumpkin shell
As big as mother's basin,
And every time they touched it off
They scampered like the nation.

And there I see a little keg,
It's head was made of leather;
They knocked upon it with little sticks,
To call the folks together.

And then they'd fife away like fun,
And play on cornstalk fiddles,
And some had ribbons red as blood,
All 'round about their middles.

The troopers, too, would gallop up
And fire right in our faces;
It scared me almost half to death
To see them run such races.

It scared me so I hooked it off,
Nor slept as I remember,
Nor turned about till I got home,
Locked up in mother's chamber.

The air was taken up and played for the first time as martial music by the Continentals at Bunker Hill, January 17, 1775. Ever since it has been ours. Having its origin more than two hundred years ago in the heart and head of one of those "baser natures which came between the pass and fell incensed points of mighty opposites—Charles I, and Cromwell"—it passed down the current of musical literature to become ours by copyright of arms; an intended plague upon the Puritans and afterward upon all New Englanders—it returned to plague the inventors themselves by rising to the dignity of being the oldest and most popular national air in the history of Republican America.—*Chattanooga (Tenn.) Commercial.*

In a German Kitchen.

The German salon may disappoint us, but the German kitchen is a charming surprise. It is in itself a domestic poem—really the prettiest, most unique room in the establishment. Small, bright, inviting! The clean, painted floor, the blue and white porcelain range; these two items alone form a basis of beauty and cleanliness, a beauty and cleanliness easily kept. It is not uncommon that the floor is of stone or marble, laid in pretty figures, and the frescoed ceilings add their harmonious coloring. Above the stoves are shelves for stove utensils; here the brass kettles, iron vessels, ranged in order, are like classic ornaments. One can here easily adopt Ruskin's theory that beauty lies in utility. On rows of bright brass hooks hang pitchers, mugs of all varying sizes, from giant to dwarf. Think of it—in some kitchens each hook is tied with a little blue ribbon. Is it not a poem? Esthetics in practical housekeeping? Life here cannot be the drudgery it is usually thought. It is a noble idea to bring beauty into this sphere; and those who must spend their days in a work which seems so removed from the beautiful may still find brightness and beauty in their surroundings. See how it dignifies labor! What pride, self-respect, pleasure are infused!—*Berlin Letter.*

Leather Coinage.

In the year 1123 Domenico Michieli, the Doge of Venice, undertook a crusade in Syria and Palestine, routed the Saracens and entered Jerusalem in 1124. There the Doge found himself greatly embarrassed for want of money, as the expected supplies had not arrived, and the Venetian troops (mercenaries for the most part) clamored for immediate payment under the threat of wholesale desertion. Then Domenico Michieli ordered a large number of pieces of leather to be stamped with the pommel of his sword, on which his name and coat of arms were engraved, adding the number of gold coins each was intended to represent. And behold, the money lenders in Jerusalem had such respect for the Doge and his honesty, and so great faith in the credit of the City of Venice, that they advanced the required amount on the security of those pieces of leather, which then passed into currency under the name of "Michieletti." They were afterward redeemed in Venice on presentation, and at a later period added to the coat of arms of the Venetian nobility.—*Il Corriere.*

Expensive Panama Hats.

There is no longer an opportunity for the "lords of creation" to inveigh against the expense of feminine headgear as compared with their own when a summer hat for a man costs $100, says the Boston *Herald*. Of course, a hat can be bought for fifty cents, but the best quality genuine Panama hats sell for $150 each. These are made of the small ends of the Panama vegetable fibre, and it is said that the construction of a single hat is the work of weeks and even months.

An English Wheat Field.

There was another wheat field, by the side of which I used to walk sometimes in the evenings, as the grains in the ears began to grow firm. The path ran for a mile beside it—a mile of wheat in one piece—all those million, million stalks the same height, all with about the same number of grains in each ear, all ripening together. The hue of the surface traveled along as you approached; the tint of yellow shifted farther like the reflection of sunlight on water, but the surface was really much the same color everywhere. It seemed a triumph of culture over such a space, such regularity, such perfection of myriads of plants springing in their true lines at the same time, each particular ear perfect, and a mile of it. Perfect work with the plow, the drill, the harrow in every detail, and yet such breadth. Let your hand touch the ears lightly as you walk—drawn through them as if over the side of a boat in water—feeling the golden heads. The sparrows fly out every now and then ahead; some of the birds like their corn as it hardens, and some while it is soft and full of milky sap. There are hares within, and many a brood of partridge chicks that cannot yet use their wings. Thick as the seed itself the feathered creatures have been among the wheat since it was sown. Finches, more numerous than the berries on the hedges; sparrows like the finches multiplied by finches, linnets, rooks, like leaves on the trees, woodpigeons whose crops are like bushel baskets for capacity, and now, as it ripens, the multitude will be multiplied by legions, and as it comes to the harvest there is a fresh crop of sparrows from the nests in the barns, you may see a brown cloud of them a hundred yards long. Besides which there were the rabbits that ate the young green blades, and the mice that will be busy in the sheaves, and the insects from springtime to granary, a nameless host uncounted. A whole world, as it were, let loose upon the wheat to eat, consume and wither it, an yet it conquers the whole world. The great field you see was filled with gold corn four feet deep as a pitcher is filled with water to the brim.—*English Magazine.*

A Chinese Bookkeeper.

The Chinese book-keeper is a curiosity, as he flourishes on the western coast and around Portland, Oregon, says Frank Nicholson in the *Globe-Democrat*. I was up around there recently, and with the idea of bringing home some Chinese curosities, visited several stores and shops. Some of the biggest merchants in that country, you know, are Chinese. I went into one small place where a lot of books were spread out on a long counter, behind which was a Chinaman, while behind a sort of a desk at the other end was another wearer of the pigtail. The looks looked to me like almanacs, if the Chinese have such things, and, walking up to the counter, I turned two or three of them over, looking at them to satisfy myself as to what they were, though, of course, I couldn't have told if I had looked a year. The ink was still wet, as if a hen with inked feet had been walking back and forth over them. This gave me the idea that I strayed into a a manufactory of Chinese almanacs, and noticing the yellow-hued gentleman behind the counter looking at me, I carelessly inquired: "How muchee, John?" He looked at me still, but without replying. "How muchee, John?" I repeated: "want to buyee." This time John's features changed. He actually smiled as he replied: "Me no selle these bookee; me keepee countee, tellee how muchee Melican man owee." I had actually been trying to buy the man's set of books. I don't know whether he was the keeper of books for that entire business portion of the city, but if he wasn't he had books enough to have kept all of their accounts. Their system is certainly original, and different from that with which the English book-keeper has to wrestle.

Fancy Fowls and Fancy Prices.

Robert Colgate, President of the Atlantic White Lead Company, is rapidly stocking Sandacre, as his country seat at Quogue, L. I., is called. He has lately bought sixty fowls of the black Minorca breed. He paid $20 apiece for them. He is about to add about $500 worth of black Leghorns. He has a number of Plymouth Rocks that cost $10 each. Mr. Colgate has bought five incubators and eight brooders. One of the incubators holds 500 eggs. He has $8,000 invested so far in fowls, incubators and brooders.

W. K. Vanderbilt has the largest stock of fancy fowls in this country, having invested $15,000. He is the only rich man that makes money out of the business. It pays him five per cent. He has 3,000 fowls and a full assortment of incubators and brooders. Some of the latter were set out in the snow last winter when the thermometer indicated zero and brought their stock of chicks through all right. He has 100 English pheasants. Their eggs are being used in incubators. The chicks will be raised in brooders. Pheasants will not hatch in confinement. At Tuxedo Park, where 1,000 pheasants were introduced last year, the result has not been satisfactory. Only 700 chicks were hatched. These proved to be weak and spiritless. They were hatched by bantams. These cannot take care of pheasants, which run almost as soon as they pick the shell. When once out of the coop they are lost, as nobody can find them any more than they can mice. It is said that every pheasant raised at Tuxedo Park cost $10.—*New York Sun.*

A Canyon by Moonlight.

Even more enchanting was the canyon as seen by moonlight. Then all the varied features and colorings of the day were toned in strange, unnatural monochromatic lights and shades. Each line of cliffs and bossy crags seemed transmuted "alternately to ebony and ivory." A mysterious silvery gauze floated around the tips of the brown, gloomy forests; and the still reaches of water flowed, ink in the shadow, crystal in the light; or, where agitated, changed in the moonbeams to troubled drifts of snow. Great unreclaimed regions, too, were left, of vague and solemn darkness. Hearing the panther's yell and the rapid bark of the coyote—echoed by the gorge into maniacal shriek and laughter—and startled by the sepulchral call of the owl's "who? who-e? who? who?" one need make little effort of the imagination to feel he had here reached the region of Dante's pen and Dore's pencil; and that by answering that sentinel challenge satisfactorily and advancing a few paces he might meet unearthly sights, or plunge beneath the quiet waters of oblivion.—*Overland.*

Dimensions of Great Cathedrals.

Now that the project of the erection in New York City of an imposing Episcopal Cathedral structure seems to be no longer involved in doubt, the table giving the correct dimensions of the world's great cathedrals will be consulted with interest, and by many carefully preserved for future reference. The figures are herewith given:

	Length. Feet.	*Breadth. Feet.*	*Height. Feet.*
St. Peter's	613	450	438
St. Paul's	500	248	404
Duomo	550	240	375
Notre Dame	416	153	298
Cologne	444	282	—
Toledo	395	178	—
Rheims	480	163	117
Rouen	469	246	455
Chartres	430	150	373
Antwerp	384	171	402
Strasburg	525	195	465
Milan	477	186	260
Canterbury	530	154	235
York	524	261	—
Winchester	554	208	—
Durham	411	170	214
Ely	516	178	—
Salisbury	473	229	378

Ignorance is less remote from the truth than prejudice.

AGRICULTURAL.

TOPICS OF INTEREST RELATIVE TO FARM AND GARDEN.

Growing Wheat After Corn.

By planting early of an early-ripening corn, the crop may be got off in time to sow with wheat, thus getting land seeded again in the shortest time after the sod has been broken up, and providing a covering for it in the winter wheat the following winter. The corn field so managed should be near some grass land, to which the ripened corn may be drawn as soon as cut and left until dry enough to husk. This, though involving more labor, is a better plan than the old-time practice of plowing or cultivating between the rows of stalks and leaving the latter to be seeded just at the beginning of winter. In these times this late-sown wheat will not amount to much; but by clearing off early the wheat may be successfully grown after the corn. The practice of sowing wheat among the corn-stalks or corn-shocks is a slovenly one.

Swine as Weed-Eradicators.

Colonel F. D. Curtis, Charlton, N. Y., tells the Elmira *Husbandman* he has known an acre of liveforever to be exterminated by one season's efforts of hogs; and they are equally effective against other persistent plants that cumber the ground:

"The best way is to fence off all spots infested with noxious weeds hard to kill, and turn in hogs. Shelled corn should be scattered about to induce them to root, and they should not be fed so much but that they will have keen appetites. The little puggy breeds are good for nothing as reformed. Mr. Hoffman has a breed that is genuine. They take naturally to nature's food and will thrive on grass and roots. Wild morning glory can be eradicated in the same way, and I have no doubt quack also. It has a very sweet root and if the hogs are pinched a little on the start, until they got a taste, they would also destroy the quack. If the ground be too hard it should be ploughed, and corn scattered about. Hogs will also eat the roots of Canada thistles, as they are quite sugary. The good things hogs will do, when they have a chance, have never all been told. They are really a very important part of the farm and its outfit. I make my Durco-Jersey's useful in ridding the farm of weeds and in enriching the fields in turn. They also aid in making up the balance sheet."

Deep Plowing.

In farming, as well as in dairying or grazing, everything depends upon the condition of the soil. Here is the foundation, and unless this is in proper condition the substructure is bound to fall. A great deal has been said and written as to the proper depth to plow, and there is such a difference of opinion among farmers in regard to it the question is still as far from being settled as ever. We think, however, that the leading cause for such difference of opinion may be found in the land itself. That good crops are and can be grown on shallow-plowed land that is good no one will deny, provided the season be neither too wet nor too dry—i. e., with moderate rains the whole season. In such a season any one can raise good crops. But such seasons are rare, and, in fact, every season is likely to be attended with either a long drought or a long wet spell. Now what the farmer wants is to guard against both, and the only way to do it is to break up his land as deeply as possible—say not less than seven to ten inches. Bet how is this to mend the matter? We answer, very easily. In case of a heavy rain a large portion of the water, instead of running off, will be absorbed by the deeply disintegrated land, where it is held as if by a sponge for the use of the plants, and if a drought should intervene, there is a supply of water just where the plants want it, and when exhausted, its place is at once supplied by capillary attraction from below. It will thus be seen that by deep plowing the farmer provides against draught by having a supply of water in reserve, or a place ready to receive and hold it whenever it comes. The better to insure, this, however, as well as to facilitate the escape of too much water, it is better to use a subsoil plow and an additional team, running the same immediately after the breaking plow, and ripping up the subsoil the desired depth. This need not be done for every crop raised on the land, but only once in every three or four years.

It has been well said that it is better to have two acres of good land, one on top of the other, than as many acres alongside of each other, as it costs only half as much to tend them. The way to do this is by deep plowing, and thus double the depth of the soil, as well as the crops grown thereon.

Blight in Fruit Orchards.

One of the most formidable diseases to which fruit trees are liable is the "fire blight." It attacks the trees at different periods of the growing season, from June to September, and generally the young parts first. The leaves flag, the sap oozes out in globules through the bark and has a disagreeable odor, and the diseased branch turns black, as if it had been burned by fire. When the pear-tree is attacked it is a difficult matter to save it, the disease spreads so rapidly. In apple and quince trees it is less fatal, rarely killing more than a portion of the tree.

Scientists and farmers alike differ in their opinions as to what causes fire blight, whether it be the sun, the atmosphere or an insect. Nor do authorities in the matter agree in their treatment of fire blight. In the opinion of the writer the only effective and trustworthy treatment is to cut away the very day the disease is discovered, the blighted parts into the healthy wood where there is no trace of the disease, and burn up immediately all the diseased portions cut off. Charles Downing said: "When fire blight has actually appeared, the only remedy seems to be the knife and the saw most vigorously applied, to eradicate every symptom of diseased and discolored bark or wood. If you would save your tree, cut at once on the first apparent symptom of the disease, and be sure you cut it clean out." P. Barry says: "The only remedy for fire blight is to cut instantly the blighted parts into the healthy wood and burn them up immediately."

Twig blight attacks the young shoots of the current season's growth and causes these to wither and become brown and curly in mid-summer. The cause is uncertain and the injury is not materially great. The remedy is cutting away at the first appearance of the trouble.

Apple blight, like the dreaded fire blight, is a serious disease. It attacks a whole branch or limb, and sometimes half of the top of a tree is destroyed before it becomes apparent to an ordinary observer. Again there is no remedy except to cut away the diseased portions and burn these up. The pear-leaf blight is a sort of blight that appears on the leaves during July and August, first in small brown spots. These spots spread rapidly over the leaves until their growth is stopped. To avoid the evil effect of leaf blight the great point is to get a rapid, vigorous growth before midsummer.

Readers, especially those having small experience, will doubtless be disappointed because a long list of so-called remedies has not been given for blight—remedies such as are advised from year to year by many writers. These have been avoided because there is in reality but one course to pursue—the heroic one of cutting away the diseased parts and destroying them by fire.—*New York World.*

Washington and the Colt.

While the boy Washington was a daily visitor at Belhaven he established in the village and its neighborhood a reputation for iron-like power of endurance and a springy vigor of steel, an invincible will and a knack of going straight through difficulties. The boy had a wonderful skill in the control of horses. He never met one he was afraid to mount and he broke the most fiery to his rein.

An incident of his boyhood current in the chat of the place has escaped Weems:

Ralph Wormley, a man of some consequence in the Colony, had brought across the ferry from Maryland to Belhaven a number of young horses, among them a colt that had thrown a score of colored jockeys. The boys about the warehouse were all willing to wager that the colt could not throw George Washington. Whatever may have been the reason, everybody in the neighborhood said that Wormley had no good blood for the Washingtons or the Fairfaxes, and although he gave out that he would give the colt to George Washington if he could ride it, nobody believed him. When, however, Washington did come to the warehouse, Mr. Wormley said: "Now you're a sprightly boy, Mr. Washington, but there's a colt that's too much for you. If you back him to Mount Vernon, back you need never bring him." Which meant if the colt did not throw him the colt should be his own.

So Mr. Wormley kept his word; but when the groom saddled the colt and Washington, after seeing that the girth was firm and the bit and bridle proper, jumped into the saddle and went across White Oak Swamp like an arrow, then everybody in the village said Wormley hated the Washingtons and the Fairfaxes so that he was trying to get young George Washington's neck broken.

Washington came back next day with the same horse, and at the village inn returned the colt to Mr. Wormley. "Keep him, my boy, you've won him," said Wormley.

"No, I have not, sir," replied Washington; "he threw me in the woods and dragged me, but I got the bridle round a tree and held him."

"Well, you may have him," said Wormley.

"No, sir," replied the lad, as he handed over the bridle of the colt. "I wouldn't take him as a gift. I did not win the bet, and he is your horse."

"Why," cried out Wormley jocosely, "if there was a bet you owe me a horse. Where is my horse?"

"Oh, no," retorted Washington in a louder voice than was usual with him, so that all the bystanders might hear. "You bet your colt against my head. You've got your colt and I've my head—it is a drawn bet. Good morning, sir;" and he went off with the stride of an Indian chief.—*Wide Awake.*

Manufacture of Hairpins.

For years the English and French controlled the manufacture of hairpins, and it is only within the last twenty years that the goods have been produced in this country to any extent. The machinery used is of a delicate and intricate character, as the prices at which pins are sold necessitate the most rapid and cheapest process, which can only be procured by automatic machines. The wire is made expressly for the purpose and put up in large coils, which are placed in a clamp, which carries it to the machine while straightening it; from there it runs in another machine, which cuts, bends, and, by a delicate and instantaneous process, sharpens the points. Running at full speed these machines will turn out 120 hairpins every minute. To economize, it is necessary to keep them working night and day. The difficult part is the enameling, which is done by dipping in a preparation and baking it in an oven. Here is where the most constant and careful attention is required, as the pin must be perfectly smooth and the enamel have a perfect polish. The slightest particles of dust cause imperfections and roughness, which is objectionable.—*Brooklyn Citizen.*

Moxie and Nervous Women.

Its effect is said to be quite remarkable, though the Moxie plant, which is all of it that can produce the result, is as tasteless and harmless as grass. The nervous, weakly women flock after it like mad, and it is said by them to stop nervousness at once, and gives them double powers of endurance, while it neither acts like nor leaves a reaction like a stimulant, nor loses its effect like a medicine. It is said to remove nervous and other complaints by making the nerves strong enough to control the functions of the body properly, when the cause of ill health disappears, while medicine forces the functions of the body, leaving the nerves weak from being compelled to overtask. We hope our druggists will keep full stocks.

A LADY living in Lexington, Ga., has a ball of yarn that was spun and woven during the revolutionary war, over 100 years ago, and yet the thread is seemingly sound and whole. This same lady has a glass butter dish that is known to be more than 150 years old, but how much more is not known.

Above all other earthly ills,
I hate the big, old-fashioned pills;
By slow degrees they downward wend,
And often pause, or upward tend;
With such discomfort are they fraught,
Their good effects amount to naught.
Now, Dr. Pierce prepares a pill
That just exactly fills the bill—
A Pellet, rather, that is all—
A Pleasant Purgative, and *small*;
Just try them as you feel their need,
You'll find that I speak truth, indeed.

ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTY MILLIONS of northern capital has sought investment in the South within the past year.

The Morning Dress.

It is said that a lady's standing in society can easily be determined by her dress, at the breakfast-table; an expensive, showy costume indicating that the wearer has not yet learned the proprieties. But no one need be afraid of being called "shoddy" if her loveliness is as apparent by daylight as at the hops. Perfect beauty is never the attendant of disease; above all, of those diseases peculiar to women, and which find a ready cure in Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription." Price reduced to one dollar. By druggists.

THE sawdust from the mills on California creeks is killing the trout by the thousands.

The "old reliable"—Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

THERE are thirty-three mineral springs in the State of Kansas.

Piles Cured for 25 Cents.

DR. WALTON'S CURE FOR PILES is guaranteed to cure the worst case of piles. Price 25 cents. At druggists, or mailed [stamps taken] by the WALTON REMEDY CO., CLEVELAND, O.

'ROYAL GLUE' mends anything! Broken Chi na, Glass, Wood. Free Vials at Drugs & Gro

Best, easiest to use and cheapest. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. By druggists.

Boils and Pimples

And other affections arising from impure blood may appear at this season, when the blood is heated. Hood's Sarsaparilla removes the cause of these troubles by purifying, vitalizing and enriching the blood, and at the same time it gives tone and strength to the whole system, and makes one feel "like a new man."

"I know Hood's Sarsaparilla to be good by the trial I gave it for eruptions on my face. I had a hard time to purify my blood, but succeeded at last with Hood's Sarsaparilla."—HARRY G. PAGE, Chatham, P. Q.

Be sure to get the peculiar medicine,

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100 Doses One Dollar

COCKLE'S ANTI-BILIOUS PILLS,

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY

For Liver, Bile, Indigestion, etc. Free from Mercury; contains only Pure Vegetable Ingredients. Agent: C. N. CRITTENTON, New York.

This is what killed your poor father. Shun it. Avoid anything containing it throughout your future useful (?) careers. We older heads object to its special 'Rough'ness.'

DON'T FOOL away time in futile efforts with insect powder, borax or what not, used at random all over the house to get rid of Roaches, Water-bugs, Beetles. For 2 or 3 nights sprinkle "ROUGH ON RATS" drypowder, i about and down the sink, drain pipe. First thing in the morning wash it all away down the sink, drain pipe, when all the insects from garret to cellar will disappear. The secret is in the fact that wherever insects are in the house, they must drink during the night. Clears out Rats, Mice, Bed-bugs, Flies, Beetles. **ROACHES**

"ROUGH ON RATS," is sold all around the world, in every clime, is the most extensively advertised and has the largest sale of any article of its kind on the face of the globe.

DESTROYS POTATO BUGS

For Potato Bugs, Insects on Vines, etc., a tablespoonful of the powder, well shaken, in a keg of water, and applied with sprinkling pot, spray syringe, or whisk broom. Keep it well stirred up. 15c., 25c. and $1 Boxes. Agt. size.

"ROUGH ON RATS" —CLEARS OUT— **BED BUGS, FLIES.**

Roaches, ants, water-bugs, moths, rats, mice, sparrows, jack rabbits, squirrels, gophers, 15c.

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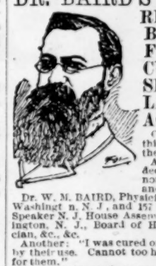

REGULATE THE BOWELS, PURIFY THE BLOOD, CURE DYSPEPSIA, PILES, MALARIA, HEADACHES. (Purely Vegetable.

One patient writes: "Best thing I ever used to regulate the bowels."

Another: "They are indeed wonderful. They do not Physic, but act as tonic and cure."

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A set of 20 beautiful Mineralogical Gems and Perfect Specimens, systematically arranged and cemented to a card in a neat box, with the name and place from which it came printed under each specimen. Our regular price for this Cabinet is 25c., but in order to secure new agents to sell our mineral curiosities, we will for the next